

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

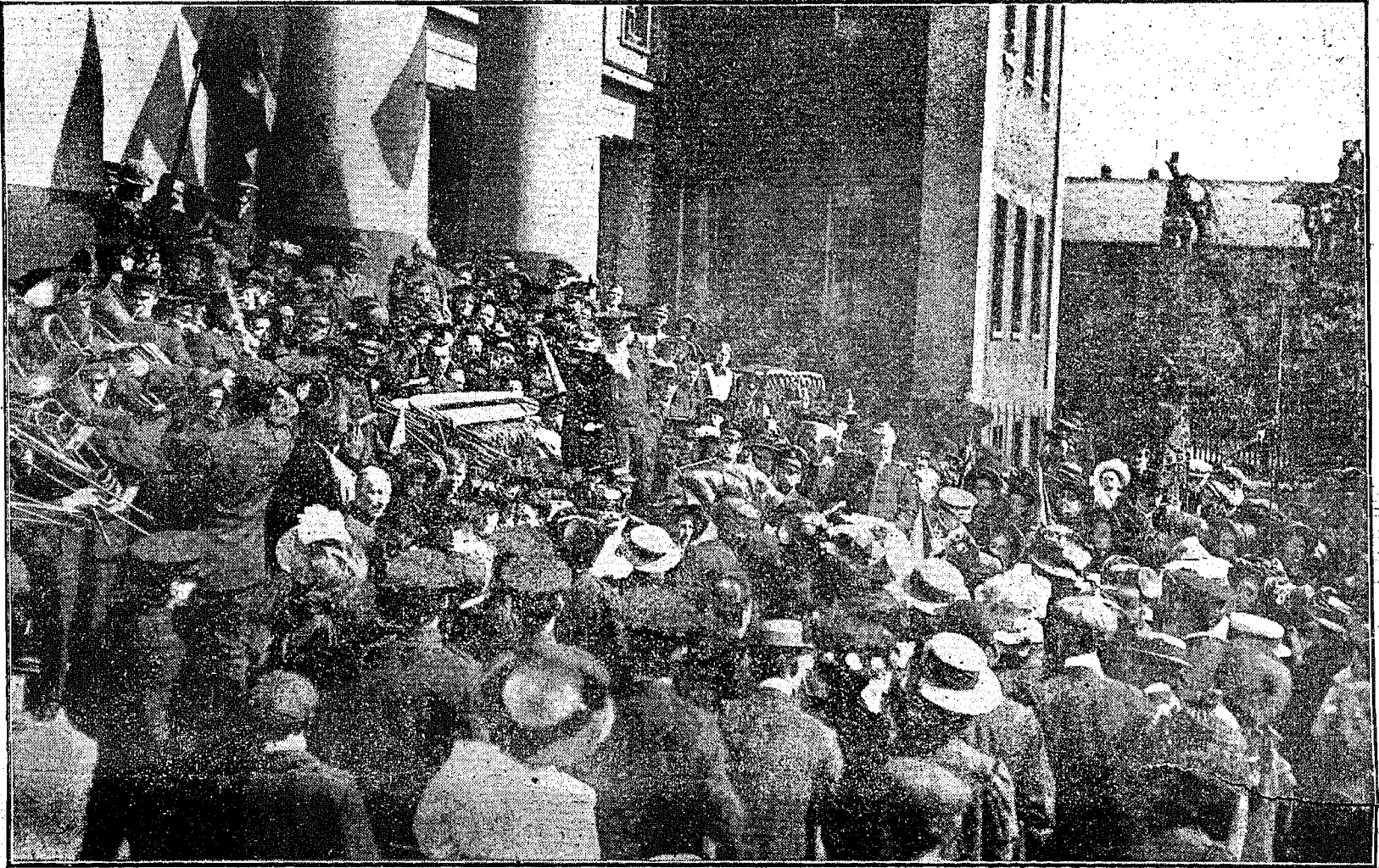
25th Year. No. 45.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

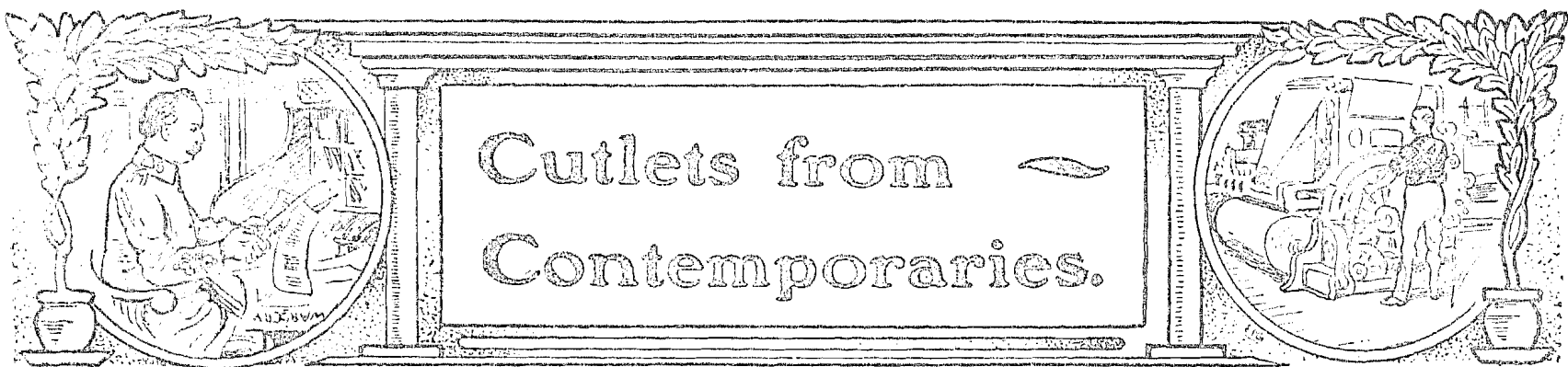
TORONTO, AUGUST 21, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMES,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.



The General Starting on His Sixth Motor Car Campaign — A Parting Benediction to the Comrades at the Congress Hall, Clayton.
The General's Car Proceeding Down the Lynscott Road.



A Terrible Thirst.

Experiences of an Australian.

Next day, after exhausting the balance of thin mud, I set out feeling very sick. By-and-by, I met the mailman, Harry Willis, "packing" his mails into Bontia. He told me the next water would be found twenty-five miles out. Meeting him cheered me a bit, but I soon began to feel really ill. The sun was streaming down on me; my head felt as if it would split, and my throat as well. There was absolutely no shade, no sign of human habitation or life of any kind, and all around nothing but desolate plain. Then as I sometimes walked, sometimes heavily struggled along on my bike, which was going badly, the mirage exhibited its delusive pictures. Sometimes one would see a beautiful stream of water; at another, he could be positive in front of an oasis of beautiful trees, grass growing by a great pool of water. You could even see the shadow of the trees in the water. I had been too much in the bush to be really led away by these, but they helped to aggravate the thirst, and assisted to make me light-headed. I now entered on an experience I shall never forget. I asked a fisherman to whom I have spoken and understood it readily enough, and any have been through it in one form or another. Sometimes it has seemed that they were actually alongside water and could not get it. My own experience was of a kindred nature. While all the time half-conscious of where I actually was, I also seemed to be standing by the water tank at my own home, with a cup in my hand, and every time I attempted to fill it, my mother would, it seemed, ask me a question, and hinder my filling it. I kept shaking the feeling off, feeling "his won't do. I must be going," but it would come back stronger ever. Somehow I reached the where the mailman told me would be water, but the only "as a polluted puddle, between asses of two dead bullocks. But time my tongue had so swollen could not have spoken a word; seemed turning inside out, and as not a drop of moisture in it. It was no time to do any, and I had to drink or go. Relieved for a time, though it me ill afterwards, I went on, I go clear recollection how, until it. How I kept possession of ycle, I don't know—I suppose I

kept hold of it instinctively, for I had not been able to ride it for many miles past. I heard the noise of a bore roaring in the distance. It was night-time, and I came to a stream from it at a place where the water was just about tepid. This saved my reason, and in all probability also my life. During that same summer no less than eight men, to general knowledge, died in that western district from thirst. In some instances they have lost their reason, stripped themselves, and run until exhaustion or accident killed them.—*Australian Cry.*

Balloons in War Time.

Their Effect on the Native Mind.

In war-time captive balloons have played no inconsiderable part in determining the issues of the struggle. During the Bechuanaland expedition, a balloon equipment accompanied the forces. After the Majuba Hill disaster, and after a few ascents had been made, the Boers capitulated and offered to come to terms. This change of front on the part of the enemy elicited the fact that the employment of balloons had entirely destroyed their chances of fighting the British by surprise and ambuscade.

In the Soudan, too, the balloon corps were of immense service. "In one particular instance the Soudanese attacked General MacNeill's zereba (earthworks), established to protect the environs of Suakin, near Tamai. The attack took place during the night, and before help could arrive most of the British soldiers were hors-de-combat, although they just managed to keep the zereba from falling into the hands of the enemy. After this, Major Temple made several ascents with his captive balloon, and detected the enemy in the bush preparing to make another attack, whilst the force in the zereba, thinking that they had quite retired, were totally off guard. But, on Major Temple informing them of what he had seen, they, being thus warned in time, repaired the damaged zereba, and were able to repulse the enemy when the attack took place, and finally to beat them at Tamai.

The sight of balloons has a very demoralizing effect upon the natives of these countries, since they cannot find cover from them to hide their movements; for even at night they are easily detected from the balloons, by means of the powerful electric search-

lights carried in the air. These natives are in the habit of crying out that they cannot fight against troops reinforced with "young moons."—*New Zealand Cry.*

Salvation in the Stoke-hole.

How a Leaguer Got Helped.

The Salvation Soldier of the R.M.S. *Saron*, whose recent visits to Cape Town I Corps have already been referred to, has written from Madeira to Capt. Ralls, saying that his shipmate who got saved at the Citadel is still fighting for God. He also says that another member of the crew has joined them.

He tells a little incident of the voyage, which is illustrative of true comradeship spirit. This is his mate's first trip in the stoke-hole, and, not being strong, he finds the work almost too much for him. "Only the other day," he writes, "he was in the stoke-hole, and could not get enough coal out; but instead of giving up, he said to himself, 'God will give me help,' and went on to do his best. I was down before my time, so I got his coal out, and we were able to show our shipmates how God helps us, though sometimes we cannot see how it will be. They also had a little meeting with their shipmates during the voyage. Anyone who knows anything of life on board ship will understand that religion which stands the test of the fo'castle and stoke-hole may be taken to be genuine."—*South African Cry.*

Every Man Has Three Souls.

So the Chinese Say.

Every Chinese house or shop has its ancestral tablet, placed in a conspicuous position, ancestral worship having a great hold on the people.

It is said that they believe every man has three souls. At death one of them goes into the unseen world of spirits, the second to the grave; the third hovers about the old homestead. The priest is responsible for the first; the second and third claim the services of living relatives. The grave has to be tended for one soul; the others are invited to take up their abode in a tablet of wood, which then becomes the most sacred thing in the possession of the family, and is known as the ancestral tablet. The ancestral

tablet is about a foot long, two or three inches wide, and half an inch thick, set on a pedestal on which is inscribed the ancestral names. Incense is burnt to it, and the relations believe the dead are dependent on them, and should they neglect them, they would become beggar spirits, hungry, naked and penniless, with power to bring disaster upon them. Food is offered, paper clothing and money are burnt before the tablet, to give their ancestors independence in the spirit world.—*Under the Colours.*

Menace to Race.

The Salvation Army Merits Thanks of Society.

Los Angeles Herald.

Pre-eminently practical in its application of Christian principles, The Salvation Army has been the first religious organization to see that in this nervous age the religious bodies must realize the fact that suicide is greatly on the increase, and must find some means of fighting this latest form of social evil, says the Los Angeles Herald. Adjutant A. McKenzie, of San Diego, made a most important contribution to the study and prevention of suicide. He has said that during the past year his corps has saved scores of persons from ending their lives by self-destruction.

In an interview, he added: "The basic idea of our organization is that if one has an object in life the desire to commit suicide will be overcome. It has put this to the test so thoroughly that it has proven beyond a doubt this is the best way to deal with the subject. It is not always the very poor that need help in this direction, either. Often those who have been reared in refinement and luxury feel the struggle the more keenly because of the newness of their condition. Obviously we do not give out the names of any of our subjects, but you are liable to meet them in all walks of life, turned aside from the falsely-conceived notion of suicide."

The Salvation Army merits the thanks of society for its latest good work. Meanwhile, may we hope and pray society will give ear to what The Army has to say about social subjects because The Army soldiers are certainly not agitators, and they know, realize and appreciate the seriousness of the present crisis in civilization.—*American Cry.*

e Praying League

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased graciously bless all who are in trouble, and especially need Thy e and presence at this time."

Monday, August 22nd.—Fire From Heaven. 2 Chron. vi. 1-66.
Tuesday, August 23rd.—Disobedience Changes All. 1 Kings vi. 27, 33; vii. 1-9.
Wednesday, August 24th.—Queen's Verdict. 1 Kings x. 1-20.
Thursday, August 25th.—Human Love. 1 Kings x. 21-28; x. 1-12.
Friday, August 26th.—Rent Kingdom. 1 Kings x. 26-3.
Saturday, August 27th.—Following Bad Advice. 1 Kings xii. 2-15.
Sunday, August 28th.—Stumbling Block. 1 Kings xi. 16-32.

HINDRANCES TO PRAYER.

One of the greatest hindrances to prevailing with God is selfish praying. Some people only pray as if it were a matter of driving a bargain

with God. It has been well said of them that "their question is not how can I best serve God? but how can I get God to serve me? Their question is not How can I do God's will in the world? but, How can I get God to help me to accomplish my will in the world?"

A great deal of prayer is, I am convinced, offered from this selfishness. How can God attend to it? I have known husbands pray for the salvation of their wives, simply because they have had a notion that it would be pleasanter if all in the house think alike! And I often hear parents pray for their children as if the only reason for doing so was that they happened to be their children, and without any sort of true realization of their sins against God or of Jesus Christ's claims upon them. Self comes into it at every turn.

The same evil spoils much praying for souls. I really believe that this is one reason why there is so little soul-saving in some of our Corps, and why some of the comrades have

to confess that they seldom see a soul saved through their own labours.

Another hindrance is a want of abandonment—that is, to use a common phrase, praying without going into it. Especially does this apply to private prayer. Jacob, when he won that great blessing, wrestled. He laid hold; he held on; he stuck to it all alone till break of day. Now you cannot prevail either in winning great blessings for yourself, or in effecting the Salvation of others, without something of the same sort.

I am sure it is also true as to winning souls. You must rise to a real wrestling for them. Do not be afraid to weep on their account. This was the spirit of Jeremiah when he said, "Mine eyes weep sore and run down with tears because the Lord's flock is carried away captive." It was this which made David cry out, "Horror hath taken hold upon me, because of the wicked that forsake Thy law." And it was Jeremiah also who exclaimed amid his agony for his people's restoration "I am

pained at my very heart. My heart maketh a noise in me. I cannot hold my peace, O my soul!"

Prayer is hindered for want of consecration. Nothing has impressed me more in reading the lives of holy men and women than the fact that they all seem to have had times of re-dedication and re-consecration to God and their work. You also must have similar renewals. You cannot pray for anything so as to please God and get the answer unless your heart says all the time, "Here I am, Lord: if I can do anything to answer my own prayer, send me!" That is the spirit of true consecration, without which prayer is all but useless, and will very seldom be answered.

Above all, if you are not clear yourself that you are saved from sin and kept by the power of the Holy Ghost, pray for that. Cry out for it. You have a right to be a conqueror.

The harder the struggle for freedom The greater the joy to be free.

—Bramwell Booth.

The Sin Against the Holy Ghost.

BY COLONEL BRENGLE.

"YE SHALL RECEIVE POWER AFTER THAT THE HOLY GHOST IS COME UPON YOU."

NOTE:—This Striking Holiness Paper is Chapter XII. of Volume II. of the Liberty Library, entitled: "When the Holy Ghost is Come." A most illuminating Book on the Doctrine of Holiness, with a Preface by Mr. Bramwell Booth.

GOD is love, and the Holy Spirit is ceaselessly striving to make this love known in our hearts, work out God's purposes of love in our lives, and transform and transfigure our character by love. So we are solemnly warned against resisting the Spirit, and almost tearfully and always tenderly exhorted to "grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby," says the Apostle, "ye are sealed unto the day of redemption."

There is one great sin against which Jesus warned the Jews, as a sin never to be forgiven in this world nor in that which is to come. That was blasphemy against the Holy Ghost.

That there is such a sin, Jesus teaches in Matthew xii. 31, 32, Mark iii. 28-30, and Luke xii. 10. And it may be that this is the sin referred to in Hebrews vi. 4-6; x. 29.

Since many of God's dear children have fallen into dreadful distress through fear that they had committed this sin, it may be helpful for us to study carefully as to what constitutes it.

An Illogical Statement.

Jesus was casting out devils, and Mark tells us that "the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and by the prince of devils casteth he out devils." To this Jesus replied with gracious kindness and searching logic: "How can Satan cast out Satan? And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand. And if Satan rise up against himself and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end. No man can enter into a strong man's house and spoil his goods, except he will first bind the strong man; and then he will spoil his house."

In this quiet reply we see that Jesus does not rail against them, nor flatly deny their base assertion that He does His miracles by the power of the Devil, but shows how logically false must be their statement. And then, with grave authority, and, I think, with solemn tenderness in His voice and in His eyes, He adds, "Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme: but He that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation"; or, as the Revised Version puts it, "is guilty of an eternal sin"; and then Mark adds, "because they said He hath an unclean spirit" (Mark iii. 22-30).

Jesus came into the world to reveal God's truth and love to men, and to save them, and men are saved by believing in Him. But how could the men of His day, who saw Him working at the carpenter's bench, and living the life of an ordinary man of humble toil and daily temptation and trial, believe His stupendous claim to be the only-begotten Son of God, the Saviour of the world, and the final Judge of all men? Any wilful and proud impostor could make such a claim. But men could not and ought not to believe such an assertion unless the claim were supported by ungainsayable evidence. This evidence Jesus began to give, not only in the holy life which He lived, and the pure Gospel which He preached, but in the miracles He wrought, the blind eyes He opened, the sick He healed, the hungry thousands He fed, the seas He stilled, the dead He raised to life again, and the devils He cast out of bound and harassed souls.

Moral and Spiritual Revolution.

The Scribes and Pharisees witnessed these miracles, and were compelled to admit these signs and wonders. Nicodemus, one of their number, said to Jesus, "Rabbi, we know that Thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that Thou doest, except God be with him" (John iii. 2). Would they now admit His claim to be the Son of God, their promised and long-looked-for Messiah? They were thoughtful men and very religious, but not spiritual. The Gospel He preached was Spirit and life: it appealed to their conscience and revealed their sin, and to acknowledge Him was to admit that they themselves were wrong. It meant submission to His authority, the surrender of their wills, and a change of front in their whole inner and outer life. This meant moral and spiritual revolution in each man's heart and life, and to this they would not submit. And so to avoid such plain inconsistency, they must discredit His miracles; and since they could not deny them, they declared He wrought them by the power of the Devil.

Jesus worked these signs and Spirit, that He might win their confidence, and that they might rightly reasonably believe and be saved. But they refused to believe and in their wonders by the power of the Holy

maignant obstinacy, heaped scorn upon Him, accusing Him of being in league with the Devil; and how could they be saved? This was the sin against the Holy Spirit against which Jesus warned them. It was not so much one act or sin, as a deep-seated, stubborn rebellion against God that led them to choose darkness rather than light, and so to blaspheme against the Spirit of truth and light. It was sin full and ripe and ready for the harvest.

Destroying the Compass.

Some one has said that "this sin cannot be forgiven, not because God is unwilling to forgive, but because one who thus sins against the Holy Spirit has put himself where no power can soften his heart or change his nature. A man may misuse his eyes and yet see; but whosoever puts them out can never see again. One may misdirect his compass, and turn it aside from the North Pole by a magnet or piece of iron, and it may recover and point right again; but whosoever destroys the compass itself has lost his guide at sea."

Many of God's dear children, honest souls, have been persuaded that they have committed this awful sin. Indeed, I once thought that I myself had done so, and for twenty-eight days I felt that, like Jonah, I was "in the belly of hell." But God, in love and tender mercy, drew me out of the horrible pit of doubt and fear, and showed me that this is a sin committed only by those who, in spite of all evidence, and to shield themselves in their sins, deny and blaspheme the Lord.

Dr. Daniel Steele tells of a Jew who was asked, "Is it possible that you cannot, or that you will not believe?" The Jew passionately replied, "We will not, we will not believe."

This was wilful refusal and rejection of light, and in that direction lies hardness of heart beyond recovery, fullness of sin, and final impenitence, which are unpardonable.

Doubtless many through resistance to the Holy Spirit come to this awful state of heart; but those troubled, anxious souls who think they have committed this sin, are not usually among the number.

An Army Officer in Canada was in the midst of a glorious revival, when one night a gentleman arose, and with deep emotion urged the young people present to yield themselves to God, accept Jesus as their Saviour, and receive the Holy Spirit. He told them that he had once been a Christian, but that he had not walked in the light, and, consequently, had sinned against the Holy Spirit, and could never more be pardoned. Then, with all earnest tenderness, he exhorted them to be warned by his sad state, and not to harden their hearts against the gracious influences, and entreated them to yield to the Saviour. Suddenly the scales of doubt dropped from his eyes, and he said that he had not in his inmost heart rejected Jesus; that he had not committed the unpardonable sin; that

"The love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind."

And in this instance his heart was filled with light and love and peace, and sweet assurance that Jesus Christ was his Saviour, even his.

In one meeting, I have known three people who thought they had committed this sin, and were bowed with grief and fear, to come to the penitent-form and find deliverance.

The Chief of Sinners.

The poet Cowper was plunged into unutterable gloom by the conviction that he had committed this awful sin; but God tenderly brought him into the light and sweet comforts of the Holy Spirit again, and, doubtless it was in the sense of such lovingkindness that he wrote:

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains."

John Bunyan was also afflicted with horrible fears that he had committed the unpardonable sin, and in his little book entitled "Grace Abounding to the Chief of Sinners" (a book which I would earnestly recommend to all soul winners), he tells how he was delivered from his doubts and fears and was filled once more with the joy of the Lord. There are portions of his "Pilgrims Progress" which are to be interpreted in the light of this grievous experience.

Those who think they have committed this sin may generally be assured that they have not.

1. Their hearts are usually very tender, while this sin must harden the heart past all feeling.

2. They are full of sorrow and

shame for having neglected God's grace and trifled with the Saviour's dying words, but such sorrow could not exist in a heart so fully given possible.

3. God says, "Whosoever will may come;" and if they find it in their hearts to come they will not be cast out but freely pardoned and received with loving kindness through the merits of Jesus' blood. God's promise will not fail, His faithfulness is established in the heavens. Bless His holy name! Those who have committed this sin are full of evil, and do not care to come, and will not, and, therefore, are never pardoned. Their sin is eternal.

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

CAPT. FREIDA HOOFLIN, FROM FRANCE, WELCOMED.

Montreal III. (French Corps.—Adjutant Cabrit, of the French Corps, who has been looking out for about three years for an assistant, had her desire granted as the big ship "Mégantic" steamed up to the landing stage in Montreal, a week ago, for on it was Captain Freida Hooflin, a French Officer from France.

The Captain could not speak a word of English, and the French speaking custom officers at the wharf viewed with each other to help her through the customs. One man said to Adjutant Thompson the Immigration Officer, "This is the first time that I have ever seen a Salvation Army person who couldn't speak English," and he finished up by saying, "I must come to hear her speak at the Hall."

On Sunday, the Adjutant, with the "Soldier de Corps, Français," gave Captain a hearty welcome. Major Moore and Adjutant Thompson, who are Soldiers of this Corps, assisted.

Great crowds attended both the open-air and indoor meetings. It might be emphasised that the people who stood around the afternoon open-air gave over \$3.00 in the collection, which goes to show their appreciation of the French Work, and while the sun poured down upon us one gentleman (French), who keeps a restaurant near by, came and offered the Adjutant a drink of cool lemonade.

Captain Hooflin (so the Adjutant says, for the writer is only French by proxy) made a good impression upon the people, and I believe will be a very valuable assistant to the French Work in Montreal.—Bon Jour.



These two Sisters are converts at Leamington. They did well at collecting for S.D. this year. Sister Mrs. Jones (seated) collected \$5.00. Sister Stevenson (standing) collected \$3.50.

A VISIT TO JAPAN.

Written By Brigadier Margaret Allen.

(Concluded from last week.)

Our day in Tokio cannot be so well employed as his; but there is still plenty for us to do in visiting the Rescue Home—at one time a Buddhist temple, interviewing the Prison-Gate Brigade Officers, and looking over the Students' Homes. The need for the last-named Institution cannot be estimated without some acquaintance with the student life of the city. As a rule, a student must be content to sleep and eat and study in a crib 10 feet square—a respectable boarding house is hard to find and always full. In our Homes the students have the use of an airy and spacious Reading Room and Recreation Hall, which they greatly value.

There are twelve universities in the Empire, and eight of these are in Tokio; 92 per cent. of the entire population attend school or college. Education in Japan is both compulsory and free.

There is a girl-student, at present living at her own home in this city, but attending a college of 700 students, who bought a copy of our "Common People's Gospel"—certain portions of the Testament translated for cheap distribution. As she read, the responsibility of every soul to be its brother's keeper broke in upon her. During the next dinner-hour she gathered around her five friends, that she might read the Gospel to them, and talk over its truths.

This gathering increased to twenty-four girls, who so appreciated her efforts that they persuaded her to hold two meetings a month at the school, to which any of its students might come. Teachers and professors have also been found among her audience, and several have been brought to Christ by her personal efforts.

A servant in her home also became converted. She, in turn, went across the city and gathered together her own friends, told them what had happened, and took them to the nearest Corps. Her first Convert was her own sister.

There is a Labour Bureau, a Shelter, and Cheap Food Depot which we might visit; but, undoubtedly, the chief "Social" interest we have in Japan is to be found in connection with Rescue work, this being on a most important scale.

After the terrible Russo-Japanese War, several of the Japanese islands were visited by a severe famine. The whole district was brought to the verge of starvation, and thus presented to those interested in the procuration of inmates for licensed quarters in the cities an opportunity of which they were not slow to avail themselves.

At the beginning of the famine our Officers were informed that those interested were taking advantage of the famine to obtain large numbers of girls for immoral purposes, by deception and the payment of small sums. The girls thus obtained were sent to different parts of the Empire, and also to Manchuria and other places outside Japan.

Man of the girls agreed to a life of shame, because there appeared no other way of providing for their own needs, and assisting their distressed relations. It chanced at the same time that a large number of applications for servants had been received by our Labor Bureau in Tokio, which we could not supply. It was, therefore, decided to bring to the capital and fix up in situations those girls who were desirous to help themselves and their friends without the sacrifice of their honor.

Many people in Tokio heard of The Army's effort, and during the first four or five days 106 applications for servants were received from respectable families.

The officials of the affected districts were heartily in sympathy with our Rescue and Preventive efforts. The Home Department communicated with the governors, and these, with the local and police officials, assisted us to the utmost of their power.

The railway company, too, assisted by granting liberal reductions on the fares of all girls travelling to Tokio, and of those who accompanied them.

On arrival in Tokio they were accommodated in our Servants' Home until they could be provided with proper clothing and a suitable situation. Some girls it was necessary to keep in the Home for some considerable time, in order to train them in household duties and habits of cleanliness.

In another direction, too, we have an ever-open door in this wonderful country. This is the permit which allows us to become guardians of the criminal and dishonest classes committed to Japanese jails.

The prison management of Japan is probably superior to that of any other country, inasmuch as each governor is left so large a discretion that he can carry out any plan he is able to devise for improving those under his care.

Try to imagine a set of prison governors in this country meeting together regularly to help each other with hints how better to instruct their men, and then asking the Editor of "The War Cry" and the Officer in charge of our Prison-Gate Home to come and tell them The Army's views on the subject! This is what happens from month to month in Japan. The result is we are becoming more and more capable of helping all discharged men, and of assisting generally the Government in its dealings with criminals!

Rather an interesting matter occurred some time ago in connection with a warder in one of the largest prisons. He was a Salvationist, and had been a policeman; but having permission to attend a Trades' Demonstration being held in Tokio, he spoke out upon certain abuses with rather more freedom than was liked by the Force, and, in consequence, was discharged.

He laid the matter before God in prayer, and before long obtained a post as warder. In that capacity he obtained permission for our Officers to visit and hold regular meetings in the jail, thus starting a



Captain Halpenny and Her Mother, Smith's Falls.

most encouraging work.

Amongst the prisoners was a naval man, looked upon as the worst man on his ship. Through the warder, this sailor was led to Christ, returned to his post a changed character, and, to the astonishment of all his mates, began to hold meetings aboard. Half the ship's crew would stand to listen to him, and he has been the means of leading several of his ship-mates to Jesus.

From Tokio we may go on to Senda—where The General addressed ten thousand students and spent a glorious Sunday, winning 1,500 people to God. Following this you may visit other Corps in the Empire, or, returning to Yokohama, you may take ship and sail away to the sweet, safe little Homeland you left some weeks ago.

Will you take your berth? Or has this tour amongst these heathen nations opened your eyes to the need of you to spread the Gospel?—From Harvests of the East.

When Plants Sleep.

It may not be generally known that plants have their regular hours for sleep, but this is a proved fact. So regular in their habits are some plants that the flowers open with a snap right on the hour, and a knowledge of this fact has enabled experienced gardeners to construct floral sun dials that are very accurate in normal weather. In many public gardens both in this country and abroad may be found these giant floral sun dials.

For example, the daisy blooms at sunrise—hence its name, "Day's Eye." The dandelion opens its yellow petals at 7 o'clock in the morning, and closes them at 5 in the afternoon; the Arenaria rubra is in bloom from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. The white water lily opens at 7 a.m., the common mouse ear from 8 to 3; the scarlet pimpernel blooms from 7 until 2; tragopogon opens at 4 in the morning and closes just at noon, whence its common name, "John in England regulate their dinner go to bed at noon." Farmers' boys hour by the movements of that queer little blossom.

Shepherd's purse blooms at sunrise and closes at dark. The morning glory flings out her gay blossoms at dawn, but the evening primrose is in full glory when the sun goes down. The common water lily blooms at sunrise, the petunia revels in the moonlight, the sweet peas droop their heads at noon, the nasturtium delights in the fiercest glow of the midday sun.

In explanation of this, Darwin says: "Why they are so unlike in their habits no one can wholly explain, but their so-called sleep seems to be an effort of nature to bring the leaf surface into a vertical position, and thus put a check upon transpiration and in its equal expansion. When the light strikes the plant the leaves turn toward it; when it is removed at night comes,

The Czar Visits the King.

In responding, Emperor Nicholas said that the magnificent naval review he had witnessed, bore full testimony to Britain's greatness. He added that he always would remember the days he had spent with the beloved and venerated Queen Victoria.

Lord Kitchener, who became 59 years old in June, is the youngest field marshal in the history of Great Britain. Lord Roberts was 60 years old when he was raised to the rank and Lord Wolseley 62.

The sale of alcoholic liquors has been prohibited throughout Sweden, and Governors of provinces and the police who are away from their posts on holiday leave have been recalled. It is feared that the railway and postal employees will join the strike.

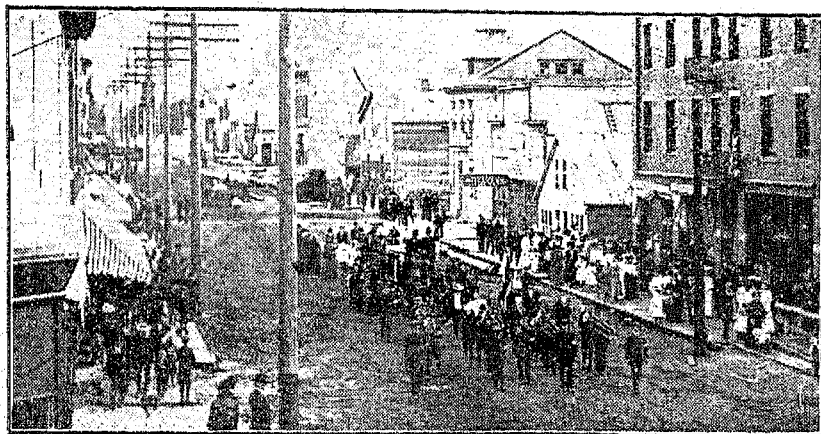
The conquest of the air seems to be proceeding apace, what with wireless telegraphy and the aeroplane, the sky above us is likely to become



The whole world was surprised by the announcement that M. Louis Bleriot, the well-known French aviator, had successfully crossed the Channel in a heavier-than-air flying machine and had landed under the very walls of Dover Castle. M. Bleriot is a young man and has previously been known in connection with searchlights and powerful lamps. Madame Bleriot crossed the Channel on board a French torpedo-boat, and there was an affectionate greeting between the aviator and his wife at Dover. They are represented here as standing above the French shore with the Bleriot monoplane in the background.

Wright's speed was more than forty-two miles an hour. He made the ten mile flight in fourteen min-

The sub-committee of the Imperial Defence Committee appointed to consider matters of aviation, has given a verdict in favor of rigid dirigible balloons for naval purposes and non-rigid balloons for the army. The aeroplane committee considers that these machines possibly may become valuable to the army, but says they must be able to ascend to a much greater height than yet has been achieved before they will be safe for reconnoitering purposes. Mr. Hal-dane (War Secretary) announced that in consequence of this report the Admiralty had ordered a rigid dirigible of the largest type, and that the Government factory at Aldershot was busy with the construction of



Funeral Procession of the Late Captain. Homecoming to Fernie

may we be permitted to say that The Salvation Army Anti-Smoking League, which has several thousand members, may have contributed to the decrease.

A somewhat interesting fact to the layman's mind, is that the ground whereon the new hospital at Toronto is to be erected, has to be thoroughly disinfected. When the old buildings have been torn down, the ground will be ploughed up again and again, and treated with some disinfecting material such as will seal forever the fate of the myriad germs that have probably led a free and happy existence for generations under the old houses that so recently occupied the site. The ploughing will probably be completed by the fall, when the land will be fenced in to allow the frosts of winter to put the final touch on any germ that may have escaped the wrath to come. In the spring, the work of preparing the foundations will proceed at once.

Brigadier Collier has just commissioned his second boy, Master Stanley, as a Bandsman of the St. John I. Band. Stanley plays solo euphonium, while the Brigadier's oldest boy, H. Bramwell, has charge of the Band at present; they are making good progress under his leadership.

Temple.—On Sunday afternoon, August 8th, Bandsman Pyle, Sr., and Bandsman Pyle Jr., were welcomed. Our comrades came from Quebec, and formerly were Salvationists in Barking, England. The father has taken up monstre, bass, and the son, euphonium.

Riverdale Band again assisted the East Toronto comrades on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 8th. The Songsters paid a visit to Lisgar Street on Saturday night.

It is a joy and inspiration to see people eager for service, with a holy joy in their hearts and written upon their faces.

Sir F. Treves on Use of Alcohol.

EMINENT BRITISH SURGEON SAYS THAT IT IS DISTINCTLY A POISON.

Does Not Aid Digestion, Is Not Nourishing, Does Not Help Workers—Words All Should Read.

Sir Frederick Treves, in an address on "The Physical Effects of the use of Alcohol," at a largely attended meeting in London, said that alcohol was, of course, distinctly a poison. It had certain uses, like other poisons, but the limitations on its use should be as strict as on arsenic, opium and strychnine. It was a curiously insidious poison, producing effects which seemed to be only relieved by taking more of it—a remark which applied to another insidious poison, morphia, or opium. It had a certain position as medicine, but in the last twenty-five years its use by the medical profession had steadily and emphatically diminished. People were often heard to say that alcohol was an excellent appetizer when taken before meals. But the appetite did not need artificial stimulation; if the body wanted feeding, it demanded food. As for its aiding digestion, it "hindered digestion," even when taken in small amounts, as could be easily demonstrated.

Then there was the idea that alcohol was strengthening. As a fact, it curiously modified the nourishment of the body; it greatly lessened the output of carbonic acid—a very important matter—so that the drunkard was necessarily an ill-nourished man; and to reach the acme of physical condition was impossible if any alcohol was



AMONGST THE MILITARY AT BERMUDA.

The above picture contains the portraits of three military comrades who were converted during a revival amongst the military boys that took place some twelve months ago, at Hamilton Bermuda.

Reading from left to right is Brother Glastonbury, who, by the way, hails from a small town called by the same name as himself. He was the first convert among the boys, and commenced a work which will stand the test of eternity. He is now a Soldier of Somerset Corps.

Brother Joyce, or rather, "Father," as he is called, was converted on the 9th September, 1908, and had been drinking very heavily when he went

middle of the day. The last notion he would refer to was that alcohol kept out the cold—that a "little nip" was good when going out into cold air, and so forth. In the words of a great authority, alcohol really lowered the temperature of the body by increased loss of heat, and to some extent by increased oxidation, and much reduced

to the meeting, but, nevertheless, God saved him, and he has taken active part in a number of meetings. He is a regular attendee at the services, also a member of the Band of Love; sells two dozen War Crys and six Young Soldiers weekly to his comrades; was a Soldier and Young People's Worker at Peterborough (England), now of Hamilton Corps.

Brother Carter is a steady and sure worker at St. George's; he has, for some time, looked after the Hall; finds a delight in doing anything which will extend God's Kingdom. This comrade came out of Cardiff (Wales), where he hopes to return in a short time.—"Bayonet," for Ensign and Mrs. Smith.

Pacific—will be an inspiration to us in all our future days. Our thoughts will fly back to you, and our prayers will follow you, and we shall hope, by God's good blessing to have the joy of meeting many of you again at some future day. May we all be true to the principles of the cross and our dear S. A.

Our six weeks' spent in Toronto made a fitting climax to our campaign. What strides The Army has made in that beautiful city. The city Bands were an eye-opener to us, and the rapid advances made in this direction spells much for the future of the Army. The crowds attending our meetings all round the city were wonderful; in spite of the heat, many of the buildings were packed, and the great crowd which filed the Tent at our final meeting in Dufferin Grove, was a great encouragement to us. The expressions of blessings received are highly appreciated by us, and we give God the glory.

Just before leaving the other side, we attended the funeral services of two old and valued Canadian comrades. First, dear Brigadier Stewart. I stood near the casket as the sorrowful stream of mourners passed, and saw some tremble with grief. I viewed that great procession up Yonge Street with all the signs of sorrow from the poor ones she had helped—I listened to the addresses of those who had been in close association with her—I stood at the graveside and again listened to the remarks of comrades from afar, and also comments of the crowd and everything about that passing conveyed one thought to my mind, "Oh,

how they loved her."

Second, we passed through New York just as the burial service of dear Major Rogers—a comrade of the old days—was taking place, and all those who spoke gave a grand account of his life; he was genuine and they loved him. May God help us to live such lives that the people shall love us because we are genuine followers of the Master.

Mrs. Pant joins with me in kindest remembrances to you all. May God be with you and bless you always, and "when you come our way, please don't forget to call."—Tom Plant, Major.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING LARGELY ATTENDED.

Ensign March and Captain White Made One in S. A. Citadel Last Evening—Interesting Ceremony.

(From the St. John, N. B., Daily "Standard.")

A Hallelujah wedding took place last night at The Salvation Army Citadel, Charlotte Street, when Ensign March became the bride of Captain White. The Hall was crowded with members of The Army and their friends.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner conducted the service, which was opened with singing. The Band was present and acted as accompanists. Then Lieut.-Colonel Turner in a brief speech announced the approaching marriage. He referred to Captain White's labours in St. John and how he left here for other parts of the battlefield, where he had given a good account of his stewardship. Now he had come back for help. He paid a high tribute to Ensign March and closed by stating the object of the work carried on by The Salvation Army, and how they were trying to bring honour and glory to God.

After the sixteenth Psalm had been read, and a sacred solo sung by Captain Speering, Colonel Turner invited any of those present who desired to arise and say a few words to the bride and groom and wish them God speed, to do so. A number of the audience availed themselves of the opportunity, and spoke in very high terms of the happy young couple, wishing them all success.

After a reading from Scripture, the marriage service was read and at its conclusion prolonged cheers were given for Captain and Mrs. White.

Prayers and a Band selection followed. Congratulations from friends in other places were read. Captain and Mrs. White spoke briefly and seriously and the meeting closed with a hymn.

Captain and Mrs. White are well known in Army circles in the Maritime Provinces, having spent most of their careers in this field of labour. Ensign March, until recently, had been in The Salvation Army Corps at Yarmouth, while Captain White had been engaged in Social Work in Montreal.

After spending a honeymoon in Boston, Captain and Mrs. White will proceed to St. John's, Newfoundland, where they will take charge of the Social Work there.



Group of Soldiers and Converts Taken at the S. A. Picnic, Dog Bay.

used. Its stimulating effect was only momentary, and after that had passed off, the capacity for work fell enormously. Alcohol, as it were, brought up the whole of the reserve forces of the body and threw them into action, and when these were used up there was nothing to fall back on. It dissipated rather than conserved bodily energy. As a work producer, it was exceedingly extravagant, and might lead to a physical bankruptcy; and he was not speaking, he would remind them, of excessive drinking.

It was a curious fact that troops could not march on alcohol. In the Ladysmith relief column, which he accompanied, the first men to drop out were simply the men who drank. The fact was as clear as if they had all borne labels on their backs. As for the statement that alcohol was "a great thing for the circulation," it increased the heart-beat and reddened the skin by using up the body's reserve power; but then the heart's action became emphatically weaker, a temporary effect being got at an enormous cost. The action of alcohol on the central nervous system was very definite, and was that of a functional poison, first stimulating and then depressing the nervous system. The higher nervous centres went first, becoming slightly dulled. The man who worked on even a moderate amount of alcohol was not at his best.

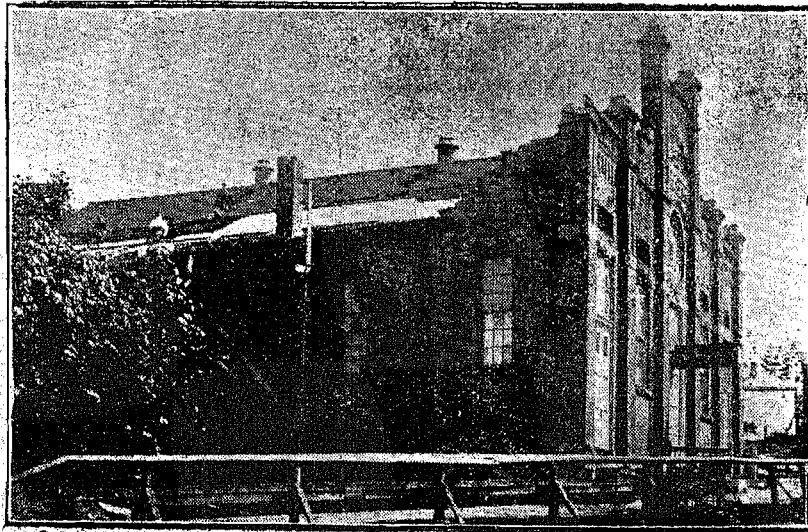
Fine work could not be done under that condition. The use of alcohol was absolutely inconsistent with a surgeon's work, or with any work demanding quick and alert judgment. He was much struck by the number of professional men who, for this reason, had discontinued the use of alcohol in the

power of the body to resist cold. Finally, he would say that the great and laudable ambition of all, and especially of young men, to be "fit" could not possibly be achieved if they took alcohol. It was simply preposterous to suppose that any young healthy person needed any alcohol whatever; and, indeed, he was much better without even the smallest amount of it. Having spent the greater part of his life operating, he would say, with Sir James Paget, that, of all people, those he dreaded to operate on were drunkards. He hoped that what he had said would help his hearers to answer such absolute fallacies as "a glass of port can do you no harm."

FAREWELL LEAVES FROM THE T. PLANT.

I hope I am not too late in sending a few final notes at the conclusion of our Canadian tour. We seemed to have become so attached to the Land of the Maple Leaf and all the dear friends and comrades it has been our privilege to meet, that it hardly seems possible for us to realise that we have actually left, and are now across the "briny." However, such is the case, as the disembarking from the good ship "St. Paul" reminds us, and, after a voyage as calm as a river right through, we are in the old Home and again.

We shall never forget the happy months spent in the Dominion. The memories of the wonderful meetings and manifestations of God's goodness and love, demonstrated all along from



Captain Roe, of Nanaimo, B. C., and Some Comrades, Re-Shingling the Hall.

PERSONALITIES.

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs will be again in the land of the Maple Leaf, after an absence of nearly seven weeks. We shall be delighted to have them in our midst again for they are ever a source of inspiration. God bless them. By the way, amongst the first public meetings the Commissioner will conduct in Toronto, will be the wedding of Ensigns De Bow and McKim, at the Temple, on September 1st. We understand that another member of the Immigration Staff will be married on September 15th.

The latest English Cry to hand contains the following:—

Commissioner Coombs and Colonel Lamb have been in Liverpool, conferring with shipping and government officials on important Emigration business. At the House of Commons they took tea on the Terrace.

Before returning to Canada, Commissioner Coombs will spend a few days with The General on his Motor Tour.

Owing to the general dislocation of matters consequent on the holiday season, and the absence of the Editor, two very interesting items of interest have been overlooked. One of which is the promotion of Colonel Eadie, the British Chief Secretary, to the rank of Commissioner. We extend our heartiest congratulations to the new Commissioner, and we are sure that many in Canada who knew Commissioner Eadie in the days of yore, will rejoice over this acknowledgement of his services by The General.

Colonel Kitching, Secretary to the Chief of the Staff, for Literature and Foreign Affairs, is not so well known to Canadians, but he is one of the busiest and best known Officers at the International Headquarters, and heartiest congratulations will follow the announcement that he has been promoted to the rank of full Colonel. Colonel Kitching has promised to supply for our Christmas Number, a sketch of the Chief of the Staff as a Literatureur. This will form a most interesting study of our many-sided Chief, who is a voluminous writer and editor of books.

We are informed that Staff-Capt. Walton, of Peterborough, will, during this month, complete twenty years' of service. It is that time since he entered the Grecian Garrison as a Cadet. Lieut.-Colonel Whiller, Assistant Field Secretary for Great Britain, was Captain, and Brigadier Measures, Chief Secretary for the West Indies, was Lieutenant of the Garrison. God bless the Staff-Captain.

We regret to say that Brigadier Collier, the Provincial Secretary of the Eastern Province still continues to be under the weather. He has had a tumour taken out of his hand, and generally speaking, is not at all well. Remember our sick comrades in your prayers.

Adjutant Bloss, of Vancouver, informs us that on Sunday, July 25th, "a bouncing big girl" arrived at the house. The young lady evidently received a hearty welcome, and both mother and daughter are progressing nicely.

An American Salvationist.

Cleared of Leprosy Stigma by Woman's Devotion—Mrs. E. M. Whittemore Answered Wife's Appeal.

JOHN R. EARLY, a supposed leper, of Washington, D. C., has won his fight to free himself from the stigma that he is a victim of the most dreaded of all malignant diseases, but the story of how he was able to accomplish the task has hitherto been known to only a few persons, says the New York Evening "Telegram." A woman's reluctance to have the world know of the important part she played in Early's battle to prove that he is not a leper is responsible for the secrecy which has veiled this interesting phase of a case that has received attention throughout the country.

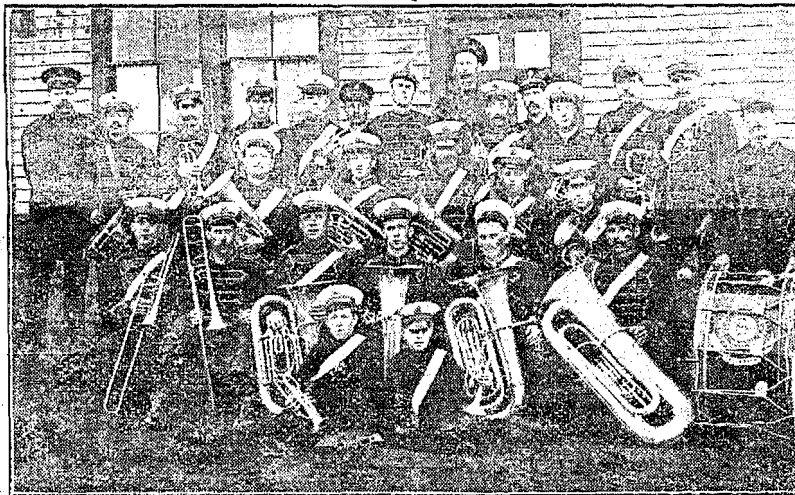
Early to-day, is under the care of Dr. L. Duncan Bulkley, of this city, one of the most noted skin specialists in the country, and he has to thank for the success which has crowned his efforts, Mrs. Emma M. Whittemore, a woman of wealth and an Adjutant in The Salvation Army. Mrs. Whittemore has been in charge

before he had been isolated and pronounced a leper.

"We have no funds to pay an expensive physician," said the trembling woman. "We haven't the money to fight out the case as we would like to, but I am willing to work or do anything to help my husband."

Mrs. Whittemore was deeply interested. She told the girl she knew Dr. Bulkley, and she was sure he would examine Early if the patient could be brought to New York.

Mrs. Early and her new-found benefactor left for the Capital immediately. There Mrs. Whittemore saw Early, was convinced that he was not suffering from the disease that had caused his isolation, and went to consult with a specialist in Washington regarding his case. The latter told her that he could not take up the case under any consideration. He had a large practice, and to come in contact with an isolated leper, he said, would probably ruin him for all time.



The New Aberdeen Band.

Rear Row, Standing. (From left to right.)—Lieut.-Colonel Turner, P. O., E. P., Frank Hayward, Fred Fernyough (Bandmaster, Glace Bay), William Sturgess, Arthur Pace, Adjutant A. Ritchie, (C. O. Woodstock), H. Ash, Glace Bay; Frank A. Gerow, (Envoy E. P.), C. J. Ward, Adjutant W. Carter, (Spiritual Special, E. P.), Richard Cholmondeley, Jr., George Davie (Band Sergt.), George Goodwin (Bandmaster), R. Cholmondeley Sr. Centre Row.—W. Goodwin (Corps Sergt.-Major), Peter Ratcliffe, John Cordy, Mark Cordy, Frank Robinson. Front Row.—Andrew Goodwin, James Cousins (Glace Bay), Herb Noble, Joseph Davies, John Campbell (Glace Bay), Arthur Sturgess. Boys in Front.—George Noble, John Ratcliffe.

of The Army's Anti-Suicide Bureau, a branch of the Organisation designed to dissuade despondent persons bent upon self-destruction from taking their lives. She is the wife of Sidney Whittemore, a well-known resident of the city (Washington) and resides at No. 773 St. Nicholas Ave.

Appeal By Wife.

Several months ago, when Mrs. Whittemore was at The Salvation Army Headquarters in this city, a pretty little woman, in fact a slip of a girl, appeared there seeking advice. She wanted to know where she could find a capable skin specialist in the city who would volunteer his services in helping her husband prove that he was not a leper, as the Washington authorities had declared. Mrs. Early, a pretty girl, less than twenty-one years old, for it was she who was seeking the advice, told her listeners that her husband had been

Appeals To Dr. Bulkley.

This didn't daunt Mrs. Whittemore in the least. She had gone prepared for setbacks, and she thought she knew a way out of the difficulty. Without loss of time, she returned to New York and saw Dr. Bulkley, explaining the circumstances to him. Dr. Bulkley had attended many lepers, and he had no fear of losing his practice by becoming associated with the Early case. He volunteered immediately to go to Washington and examine the man.

A single examination convinced the New York expert that Early was not a victim of the disease. Early told him that he had contracted the skin disease that had been mistaken by the authorities, while in South America. He said he had injured his hands accidentally, that they had become infected with a poisonous substance and had not healed. When he reached Washington he went to

a private physician, told him how he had contracted the skin disease, and remarked in a half-joking way that he hoped it was not leprosy. The physician then reported the case to the authorities and Early was isolated.

Recently Mrs. Whittemore has obtained a house in the suburbs for the wife of the supposed leper, and she is living there happily now with her children, no longer in constant dread that her husband will be taken away from her, but confident and self-reliant and determined to repay Mrs. Whittemore for her kindness.

A WEDDING ONCE AGAIN AT LISGAR STREET.

The Services of Lieut.-Colonel Gas-kin Once More Called into Requisition, and the Groom is the Deputy Bandmaster.

One of the most interesting and nicely arranged weddings conducted at Lisgar Street (and there have been not a few) was that of August 4th, when the services of the Field Secretary were again required to make the nuptial tie, which made Deputy-Bandmaster Albert Dobney and Company Guard Violet Thornton, man and wife. The Hall was nicely decorated with ferns, etc., and presented a charming appearance on the arrival of the wedding party, composed of the Colonel, the Corps Officers, the groom with his two brothers (also Bandsmen) and the bride with her two sisters. The Band played its best march, and all looked their happiest (especially those sitting in closest proximity to the Colonel. "The Lord is my Shepherd," was sung by the Band, and after some interesting reminiscences by the Colonel, he proceeded to tie the knot. This was done securely and satisfactorily, and then came the addresses of the evening. Band-Sergeant Williamson gave a spicy speech, as did also Adjutant Walter, late Y. P. S. M., under whom the now Mrs. Dobney had worked in the Company meetings.

After the ceremony was over, the Band formed up and headed a procession to the former house of the bride. Several hundreds thronged the streets, and enjoyed the excellent music played by the Band. The Band finished their impromptu programme inside, where refreshments were served.

A wee Scotch laddie was heard to remark, "Aw mon, it was a grand affair."

The Dobney family is a well known family of Salvationists, (four sons play Band instruments), and the wish of friends far and near, for the young couple, is a long and successful career of usefulness in The S. A.—N. R. Trickey.

Another little girlie stranger has arrived at a comrade's house. This time Ensign and Mrs. Duncan, of Montreal, are the happy parents.

It is easy to convince ourselves that by mere numerousness and running about we are hard workers, while all the time we suspect that our running about has been more to keep ourselves from that poignant think which we call work than it has been for the purpose of doing it. Nothing is easier these days than to convince ourselves that

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GENERAL ORDER.

Harvest Festival Effort 1909.

The Annual Harvest Festival dates are fixed for September 18, 19, 20 and 21.

After August 21st no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund), must take place in any Corps until the Effort is closed, without permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this order is observed.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet-Sergeant A. Bone, to be Pro-Captain at Uxbridge.
Cadet-Sergeant J. Boulton, to be Pro-Captain at Forest.
Cadet William Travers, to be Pro-Captain at Selkirk.
Cadet Queenie Brad, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Edmonton.
Cadet L. E. Crowell, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Kenora.
Cadet Nellie H. Doherty, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Listowel.
Cadet J. Durrant, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Women's Social.
Cadet E. M. Gardner, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Women's Social.
Cadet E. V. Gibb, to be Pro-Lieutenant at New Westminster.
Cadet S. A. Liddard, to be Pro-Lieutenant at East Toronto.
Cadet E. M. Marshall, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Thedford.
Cadet S. K. Redding, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Bowmanville.
Cadet M. Thompson, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Napanee.
Cadet J. Andrew, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Uxbridge.
Cadet W. S. Baker, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Forest.
Cadet Robert A. Baker, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Gravenhurst.
Cadet George S. Bull, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Wallaceburg.
Cadet Wm. A. Casey, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Deseronto.
Cadet W. J. Carruthers, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Strathroy.
Cadet E. Clayton, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Renfrew.

Marriages—

Ensign James Poole, who came out of Feversham, in 1889, to Captain L. Thompson, who came out of Windsor, Ontario, 1905; now stationed at Sudbury; on June 28th, 1909, at Feversham, by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp.
Captain J. W. White, who came out of Hamilton, Bermuda, on 3-7-02, now stationed at Montreal Social, to Ensign C. March, who came out from St. John's, Nfld, on 2-90; last stationed at Yarmouth, N. S., on July 29th, 1909, at St. John, N. B., by Lieut.-Colonel Turner.

Promotions to Glory—

Ensign Bertha Brace, who came out of Charlottetown, P. E. I., 28-1-02, last stationed at Sarnia, Ont. Promoted to Glory July 16th, 1909, from Sarnia.
Captain Lucy Horwood, who came out from London, Ont. 6-6-04; last stationed at Fernie, B. C. Promoted to Glory July 18th, 1909, from Fernie, B. C.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

The General's Sixth Motor Campaign.

Brilliant Start from Clapton Congress Hall Succeeded by Cheering Country-side—10,000 People Take Part in Colchester's Reception.

Sunday's Magnificent Gatherings—Fifty Seekers in the Hippodrome.

(From the British War Cry.)

FROM the steps of the Congress Hall, Clapton. The General, on Saturday afternoon, commenced his Sixth Great Motor Campaign. The White Car with the red wheels was backed to the portico, and, facing the big wide gates opening on Linscott Road, stood ready as if at attention for The General himself to step on board and glide away!

The road itself was lined with Cadets—men and women—each bearing a flag, while the Cadets' Band filled the interstices between the front pillars, and the eager public took possession of the grounds and the pavements as far as Lea Bridge Road.

Promptly at three The General took his place, and a simple dedication service, in which Commissioner Hay prayed and Commissioner Howard explained the object of the Crusade, was concluded with a sparkling address by our Leader, who humorously remarked that he was beginning his furlough, and though a prophet was sometimes without honour in his own country—and Clapton was peculiarly his own!—that could not be said of him, for there were kind hearts, which were "more than coronets," to bid him God speed, to wish him well, and to pray for the success of the Campaign upon which he was entering. He would see them again, and speak to them again—on the conclusion of the Campaign!

So, to the strains of the Cadets' Band and a burst of real Salvation cheering, which grew in volume as the cars gathered speed, the Campaign opened.

Along the highroad flags and banners were dotted at intervals, and Leyton was ready with a floral offering; while The General stopped to kiss two cute little Soldiers in red guernseys, who formed part of the Walthamstow III. Battalion.

East Ham and Manor Park gave place to Ilford, where the tram-car standards bore mottoes bidding The General welcome and, in the next breath God speed. On the steps of the own Hall the Corps had taken up an excellent position, though time would only permit the cars to slow down, and The General gave his blessing in passing.

From Ilford onward the well-laid English highroad, tarred for the most part, and smooth as a billiard table, lay through a smiling countryside, with verdant valleys and peaceful hills, the red-tiled houses showing through the greenery, and the white spires of a distant church rising into the blue. Through quaint old Romford, where a splendid crowd occupied the wide main street, the Fleet followed the London Road. The Romford folks were evidently afraid to break the solemn stillness of the occasion, for no sound came from their lips, though they looked pleased and happy.

The insatiable cars swallowed up the distance between town and village incredibly fast. At Bientwood a bevy of Soldiers shouted lustily, and three Guardsmen, in their scarlet coats, "out with the missus and the children," pointed out The General to the youngsters, and themselves gave him a military salute, pleased that they had caught him.

Leyton's floral gift was not alone. A lady threw a lovely bouquet into The General's car as he slowed down

to give a group of old folks at the almshouses opposite, a smile and a wave of the hand. It is thus our Leader stands between the well-to-do and those who have never been able to make both ends meet, bringing them nearer together and helping them to share each other's burdens and blessings.

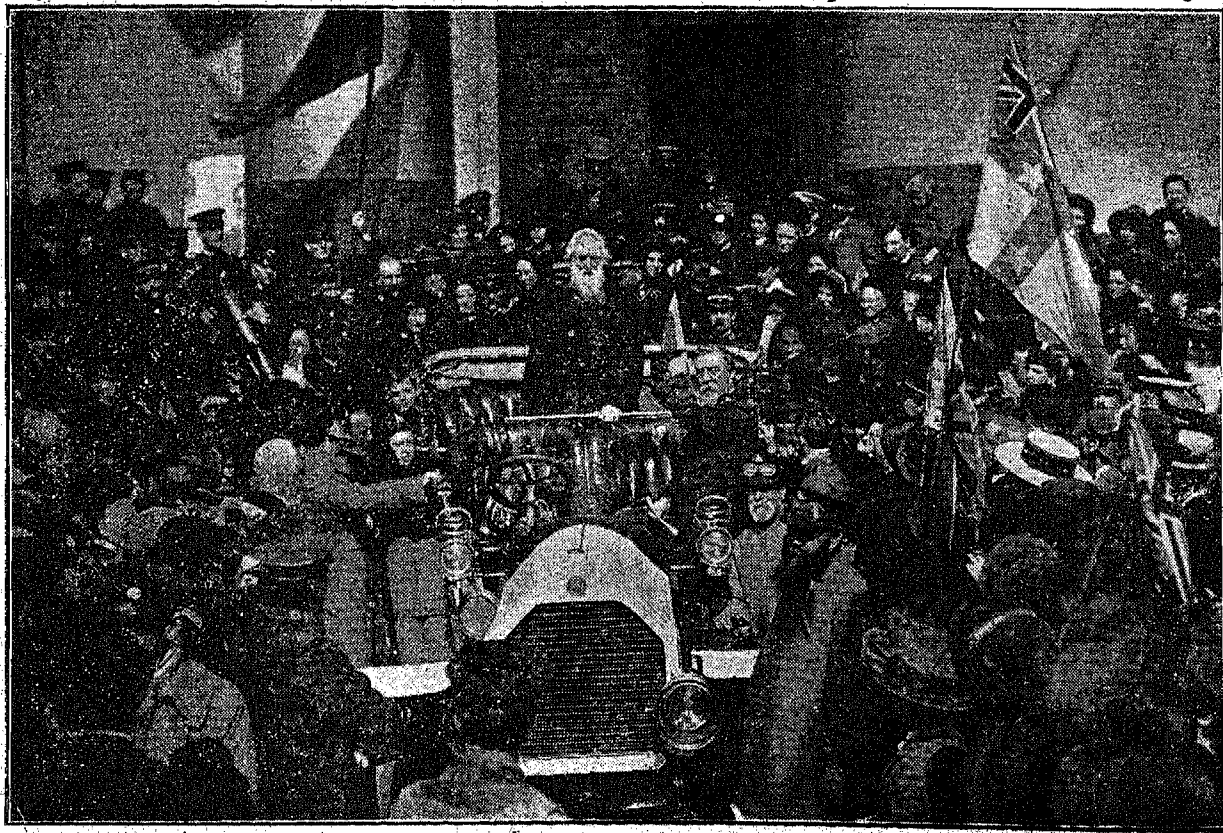
In one tiny village a Salvationist mother, in full uniform, had gathered her little brood, also in uniform, under an improvised Army Flag, and this family cheer, shrill and clear, was as charming as any that struck The General's ears.

At Witham a short halt was made, and The General was the guest of Canon Ingles, who genially welcomed him and the opportunity of entertaining him, though his stay was so short.

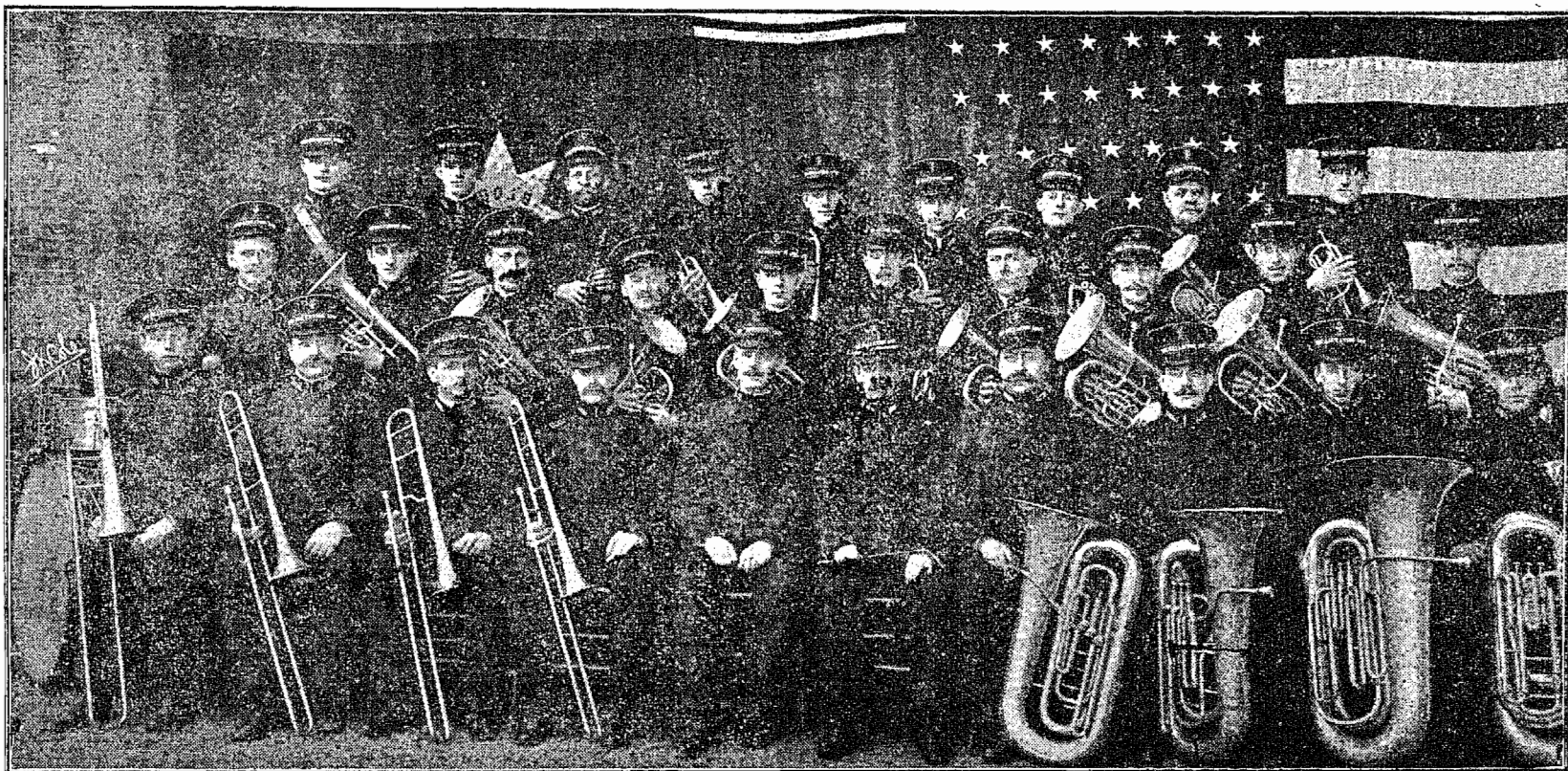
Kelvedon supplied perhaps the best incident of the run. The Corps and its Officers had established themselves across the road. The pilot car pushed through, but Colonel Whatmore did not reckon on the pluck and persistence of the two girl Officers, Captain Clay and Lieutenant Thomas, Tiptree, who hung on to the side of The General's White Car, imploring him to stop "just a minute—only a minute." When the Captain ceased, the Lieutenant took up the strain: "only a minute."

The General could not resist, and capitulated! The crowd pressed close to his car and hung upon his words. For a second or two, he urged them to straight living, clean thinking, kind doing, and the Fleet was once more under way.

At the Cedars Preparatory School the headmaster had drawn his boys up at the edge of the road—a white-guernseyed row of sturdy, chubby-



The General's Car in Front of Congress Hall.



The Talented American National Staff Band, Which Will Shortly Visit Toronto.

faced English boys—and they gave him a ringing British cheer, three times three! as he passed.

Colchester has never seen so many people thronging her streets—not even at election times—as was the case when The General was greeted by the chering populace on Saturday. Admirable police arrangements were made, so that the cars reached the Town Hall without difficulty, but the crowd afterward pressed in so thickly that the main street became impassable, and there could not have been less than ten thousand persons in front of the Town Hall itself, where our Leader was received by the Deputy-Mayor, Alderman Wilson Marriage, J. P. (in the unavoidable absence of the Mayor, who is on the Continent) and by the aldermen and councillors of the town.

The stirring spectacle fired the minds of the onlookers. The Deputy-Mayor, in his rich red robes and chain of office; the aldermen and councillors in their robes of mazarine, trimmed with fur; the mace-bearer, with his mace, a sign and emblem of civic authority, ready to welcome the General as he alighted from his car, formed a picture not soon forgotten.

In the Mayor's parlour, which had been augmented by the addition of the Crown Jury Rooms—separated merely by sliding doors—a fashionable audience waited The General's coming.

The Deputy-Mayor, in expressing the Mayor's regret at not being present, said that it was not only a pleasure, but a delight to welcome our Leader to their ancient town as the Head of that great world-wide Organisation, The Salvation Army, whose work was so well known and so fully appreciated by all right-thinking men.

The General, who was loudly cheered on rising, remarked that he was so well treated when he was last in Colchester that he could not resist the pleasure of coming again.

At the conclusion of the civic proceedings, and as The General emerged again, the crowd grew more dense than ever. Our Leader could not resist the pleasure of speaking to so splendid, so sympathetic, so good-natured an audience, and he charmed

(Continued on page 11.)

The American National Staff Band.

A Few Facts Concerning Its History, Personnel, and Musical Ability.

IN the course of a few days Toronto will be favoured with the presence of the Staff Band of the American Headquarters.

This is a musical organisation, which, on the score of sheer musical ability, has a great deal to recommend it, and we understand that the visit is being regarded with tremendous pleasurable anticipation by the musical Salvationists of the Queen City.

Through the courtesy of Colonel McIntyre, who will accompany the Band, and probably act as its chairman, we are enabled to reproduce the above excellent group photograph, and the following interesting facts concerning the players.

This combination claims to be a typical and representative Salvation Army Band, and no one, we imagine, will have the temerity to dispute this claim when we say that out of a total of thirty-one men, there are twenty who have spent their entire lives under the Blood and Fire Flag, and that the aggregate number of years served by the Band is 694; or an average per member of over twenty-one years. We doubt very much if there are many Bands in The Army that can surpass, or even equal this record. Two of the comrades have served twenty-eight years each. These are tall figures, and suggest that those to whom they refer should appear more venerable than the youthful and handsome faces that beam out at one from the photographic reproduction.

This is a Band with a history, and, during its long and useful career, has been subjected to many vicissitudes. It was re-organised under the leadership of Staff-Captain Trumble, in 1896, and, while almost the entire membership has been changed since then, the standard of efficiency has been maintained throughout. Indeed, it is held that the Band was never in better condition than at the present time—a fact that speaks well for the vitality of The Army in the States.

Only three of those who were members at the re-organisation in 1896 are amongst those who will visit Toronto. They are Major Anderson, Staff-Captain Pike, and Adjutant Stimson.

Major Anderson succeeded Staff-Captain Trumble, as Bandmaster, and under his able leadership, the Band has made great musical progress, and rendered great assistance to the Work at and about the National Centre. It was while the Major was in charge, that the Band went to the great International Congress in London, some five years ago—an event they will never forget—when they most ably represented The Salvation Army in the Land of the Stars and Stripes.

About three years ago the Major was appointed National Auditor for Industrial Work. This appointment necessitates long absences from Headquarters, and in consequence he laid down the conductor's baton after having been Bandmaster for twelve years. He is, however, still an honoured member, and is a skilful player on the Eb clarinet.

Bandmaster R. D. Griffiths, the present leader, succeeded Major Anderson. He is a child of The Army, his parents having served as Officers under Canada's Commissioners in Wales, and also in the Land of the Maple Leaf. His father was known as the "Welsh Minstrel," and Bandmaster Griffiths has evidently inherited the musical temperament of his father. He has conducted such important Bands as the Quaker City Band, Philadelphia; The Pacific Coast Guards, and San Francisco Provincial Bands. He is in charge of the Photo-engraving Department at New York, and is the brother of Major Griffiths, Secretary to Commander Miss Booth.

The Band is composed of thirty pieces, comprising brass and reed instruments, and is particularly strong in soloists. Captain Allan, Deputy-Bandmaster, is a clever cornetist. It is said few of the best soloists in secular bands can equal his

parents are well-known Officers, Major and Mrs. Allan.

Captain Darby, solo euphonium; we understand, ranks with the best, in The Salvation Army or in military Bands.

Captain Fowler, as a player on the Bb bass, we are told, can hardly be surpassed. He is a brilliant executionist.

Capt. Lock, on the clarinet, wins encomiums, and elicits favourable comment wherever the Band goes.

Brother Sandford, late of the Temple Band, as a trombone player is too well known to the Toronto Army goers to need comment.

Brother Calio, a saved Russian, who has done service in the Russian Imperial army, is an exceedingly clever snare drummer, and handles all the traps that make up a drummer's outfit with wonderful precision.

In addition to these solo performers, the Band numbers amongst its players, such skilled musicians as the one-time Bandmasters of these notable English Bands: the Clapton, Congress Hall, Tunbridge Wells, Cannonock and Folkstone. The ensemble playing is reputed to be very fine, being characterised by great dash and finish.

The Band's specialties are cornet quartettes and duets, Band Choir, and vocal soloists.

We understand that the comrades are looking forward with very great pleasure to their visit to the Dominion of Canada, and that it is spurring them on to do their very best.

We can promise them a good time, and an audience fully capable of appreciating their talents, for the city Bands will be present in full force to show their good comradeship, while the city soldiery are looking forward with delight to the treat in store for them, and to show their affection for comrades from over the border.

As will be seen by the advertisement on the last page, these comrades will be with us for two nights only. We expect an interesting time at Riverdale, for the personnel of the Band includes some most attractive personalities.

The musical meeting at the Temple, of course, will be the night to secure your tickets.

The Week-End's Despatches.

From the Firing Line.

SPLENDID NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

ARE YOU AT YOUR POST?

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER AND THE NEW ABERDEEN BAND.

St. John, N. B., No. 1, has been seeing some great times of late. An enjoyable demonstration by the Juniors was given recently, consisting of songs, drills, and recitations, under the direction of Captain Pease. Brigadier Collier presided in his pleasing way.

The crowning event was the visit of the much-looked-for New Aberdeen Band, which spent the week-end at No. 1 Citadel.

Their fine music drew large crowds to the open-air, and many inside, in spite of the heat. One soul was forward at the holiness meeting. But Sunday night was indescribable, such as the Citadel has never witnessed before, for the Bandsmen proved they could sing and pray as well as play. Truly—

"Heaven came down our souls to greet,
And glory crowned the mercy seat."

Such praying and shouting and dancing. It was the old-time religion. The meeting closed at the Citadel about midnight, with eight souls seeking God, making nine for the day. A number adjourned to the home of one of the seekers, and there laboured with him until past daylight. We give God all the glory, and say come again as soon as God permits.

Colonel Turner was in charge, but we were favoured with having Brigadier Morehen also present. The Monday evening's musical meeting was given to an enthusiastic audience, and was a rare treat.—E. J. L.

NEW OFFICERS WELCOMED.

Captain Goodhew, from Digby, N. S., and Lieutenant Terrell, from the Training Home, have recently been welcomed to Carleton, St. John, N. B. Three souls have sought the Saviour; one was a sailor who had been lidden for over five years. He came to the Hall whilst in port, and got gloriously saved.—X. Y. Z.

GOOD TIMES AT BARRIE.

We have had Adjutant Habkirk and Captain McGorman with us at Barrie for the week-end. Crowds and finances were good. Everybody was delighted, and they all wish for a return visit as early as possible.

Captain McDonald led us on this week-end. We had a lovely time, and God blessed our efforts with four souls. Oh, for a revival here.—C. G.

Things are still booming at Montreal IV, and souls are still getting saved. On Sunday night the meeting was led by Brigadier Hargrave, and two souls came to the fountain. One man who had been under conviction week surrendered all to

FAREWELLS AND WELCOMES AT HAMILTON I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Byers Have a Good Start.

We have said good-bye to Captain and Mrs. Merrett, who have been at Hamilton for seventeen months; we were very sorry to lose them, and pray that God will bless and prosper them in their new appointment.

Major Green took charge of the Corps until our new Officers arrived. We had some glorious meetings under the Major's leadership. On Monday, August 2nd, (Civic Holiday) eight souls knelt at the cross. Major and Mrs. Green visited over one hundred Soldiers, and report some interesting times. On Saturday and Sunday, August 6th and 7th, the welcome meetings to our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Byers, were held. They have taken hold in good style, there being ten souls for salvation during the first week-end. A real good start.

On Sunday afternoon the meeting took the form of a public welcome by the different branches of the Corps, each representative speaking a few words of welcome. The Adjutant replied as only he can do.

We are in for victory here.—Sam Marriott.

GRAND DAY AT DUNNVILLE.

Sunday, August 1st was a grand day at Dunnville; ten souls came out and sought Christ. All the Soldiers seemed to get in the spirit of prayer. Quite a number of backsliders have come back to Jesus Christ since Captain Murdoch and Lieutenant Shaw have taken charge.—S. Harris.

FORMING A BAND AT WALLACEBURG.

During the past month, a number of persons have accepted salvation at Wallaceburg, and the Officers, Lieutenants Weeks and Ball, are now forming a Band, which is expected to be a great help. It will be well for Bandsmen who want work for the winter, to write the Officers as soon as possible.—Observer.

TENT MEETINGS AT GUELPH.

Major Hay reports a splendid beginning in connection with his Tent Campaign at Guelph. The large tent was crowded at the two Sunday meetings, and a splendid feeling prevailed. The Band did well, and great expectations are held for a splendid time. A number of souls came forward.

We had a wonderful week-end at Brockville. Crowds larger than ever, collected the best of all, three souls. G. O. —Corps Col.

BRIGADIER COLLIER TELLS OF PRISON WORK.

An Intensely Interesting Address.

There was a large attendance in The Salvation Army Barracks, on Sunday afternoon, says the Moncton "Transcript," when Brigadier Collier, of St. John, who is also Provincial Secretary for the Maritime Provinces, delivered an intensely interesting address, entitled, "With the Man Behind the Bars."

The usual devotional exercises were interspersed by an octette in an excellent rendering and chorus and also a solo sweetly sung by Mrs. Smith.

Ensign Urquhart introduced the chairman of the afternoon, Mr. J. T. Hawke, chairman of the School Board, who briefly acknowledged the kindly greetings extended to him by The Army, and spoke along the line of personal observation of Salvation Army work.

Brigadier Collier then spoke for an hour upon some phases of the Prison Work conducted by The Salvation Army, not merely in the Maritime Provinces, but elsewhere throughout Canada. His address throughout was intensely interesting, brightened here and there by a glimpse of humour, and at times thrilling with pathetic incidents. The speaker was warmly applauded throughout his powerful address and also at the close.

UNCONSCIOUS FOR HALF AN HOUR.

Interesting events are happening at New Glasgow. Brother and Sister Russel have farewelled from the Corps, after eighteen years' service. They have gone to Vancouver. They have been quite a blessing to New Glasgow.

During the week three souls have come to Christ; one of whom said that the day previous, he had met with an accident which had rendered him unconscious for half an hour. It was a lesson to him to get prepared.—Corps Correspondent.

MARCHING ON AT AYLMER.

We are still going ahead at Aylmer. Since our last report, about twenty souls have knelt at the mercy seat.

Lieutenant Fallinger has farewelled, and gone on a furlough.

Captain Myers is leading on alone. We are in for victory.

Staff-Captain Barr, the Chancellor, and Lieutenant Peach, recently visited Port Blandford, Nfld. They left Charlottetown in a small boat, but had to land at Halfway Head and walk the rest of the journey, each carrying a fifty pound g.p. They tramped through mud, water, and over rocks and trees; but had a good meeting to compensate them.—Lieut. H. Dicks.

At New Aberdeen, last Sunday night, two adults and two Juniors sought and found salvation.—Uncle Joe.

At Halifax H., on Sunday, two souls came to the cross. Ensign Jaynes is much encouraged.—J. W. P.

A HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT RIVERDALE.

Brigadier Morris Conducts Ceremony.

On Wednesday evening, August 4th, at Riverdale, two comrades were united in matrimony beneath the Yellow, Red, and Blue. The bridegroom was Staff Bandsman Cocking, assistant to Major Turpin in the Trade Department, T. H. Q., and the bride, sister Theresa Miller, daughter of Happy Jim Miller.

The large Hall was nearly full when the party, consisting of Brigadier Morris, Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney, and the contracting couple, entered. Following the opening exercises, Sister Mardall sang a solo entitled "Beautiful City of Light," and then Major Turpin read a portion of Scripture. Several Officers and comrades were called upon to speak, namely, Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney, Major Turpin, and Brother Marshall, and after the wedding ceremony, which Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster of the Staff Band, performed, Brother and Sister Cocking both spoke briefly.

A fitting climax to the happy event was the surrender of a sin-sick soul to God at the penitent form.

A KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

Adjutant Greenland and her Lieutenant of Campbellton, N. B., were awakened very early recently by a loud knocking at the Quarters' door. They soon found it was Ensign and Mrs. Rock, with three little Rocks, enroute to Newfoundland. As there was no train going through until the next morning (Monday), the Ensign and his wife ably assisted in the meetings all day, which went with a swing. The Ensign spoke to a very large crowd in the open-air, both in the afternoon and night; the majority were French people. He told them he was a saved Frenchman, and spoke to them in their language, which secured the best of attention. The finances were away above the average, and at the close of the meetings two young men sought and found the Saviour. One, a Norwegian.

May the Lord bless the Ensign and his family, and give them a safe trip to the Sea-Girt Isle.—War Cry Cor.

A HEADQUARTERS SPECIAL.

Saturday and Sunday New Aberdeen was visited by Captain Bert Pattenden, of T. H. Q., who conducted special meetings. On Saturday night a service of song was given, which every one enjoyed. Sunday's meetings were times of power and blessing. Captain Pattenden's earnest Bible talks and good singing was much appreciated by all. An early return visit from the Captain is requested.—One Interested.

Some Ottawa I. visitors to Renfrew were greatly appreciated. Sister Lawson, a former resident of the town, is one, and her singing is greatly appreciated. Treasurer F. Habor, of Ottawa I.—the brother of the Corps Captain, also spent a short time with us and gave some stirring heart-talks. The crowds were good and a number requested special prayer. The converts from the opening are showing healthy signs.—Interested One.

BRIGADIER ADBY CONDUCTS

A Very Successful Salvation Campaign at Smith's Falls and Perth.

One of the most interesting and successful Salvation Campaigns ever held in Smith's Falls, has just come to a close. Brigadier Adby has said good-bye, but the impression his songs and talks have made on many of the hearts of the people, will live for all time. In spite of the intense heat, which prevailed throughout the campaign, not one meeting was badly attended; strangers were attracted to the meetings, and although summer attractions are many and varied, the power of the Gospel was manifested in its ability to interest and to woo from worldly folly to a higher life.

Space forbids any comment on the Brigadier's talks, but perhaps, never before were any people brought to see themselves so vividly in the light of God's truth and claims upon them. Twelve precious souls found a glad pardon at the Saviour's feet, and many others manifested a desire to walk that highway of holiness which is the only sure way to the city where Christ reigns in all His glory, and where thousands stand on the glassy sea to sing the praises of Him whose blood has redeemed them, and made them worthy to inherit that beautiful Canaan.

The work at Smith's Falls has certainly received an impetus that will send it along with greater eagerness and desire to see the Kingdom of God come into the hearts and lives of the sinful. The Corps will certainly look forward to another visit from Brigadier Adby, God bless him.—J. M., Corps Cor.

We have just finished a very interesting series of meetings conducted by Brigadier Adby, at Perth, which were productive of good results.

Although the weather (rain and heat) was very much against us, the Brigadier's singing and speaking drew increased and interested crowds, three souls sought salvation and many were convicted; Christians and Officers were cheered and blessed in many ways.—Captain Richardson, C. O.

MUSICAL BLIZZARD AT THE TEMPLE.

Lippincott and Temple Bands Unite.

On Monday, August 9th, another musical festival, conducted on lines similar to those of last year's festivals, was held at the Temple, when the Lippincott Band united with the Temple Band and rendered a splendid programme to a crowd which nearly filled the large Hall.

Adjutant Kendall presided. The Bands played "Chalk Farm" and "Shipley" with admirable precision. The Temple Band rendered the "Trust" selection, and "Pilgrim March" and the Lippincott Band, "The Rock" and "Mercy" selections. An instrumental quartette by Lippincott Bandsmen, and a vocal octette by Temple boys, were noteworthy items, as were Captain Hannagan's recitation, Adjutant Harpley's solo, and the duet rendered by the latter Officer and his son, Bandsman Harpley.

Bandmaster Ives, of Lippincott, is to be congratulated on the smart appearance and musical efficiency of his Band. The same applies in no less a degree to Bandmaster Captain Hannagan, of the Temple Band.

AN INTERESTING WEDDING.

Lieut.-Col. Rees Unites Ensign Bristow to Ensign Mercer, at St. John's Newfoundland.

The wedding of Ensign Bristow to Ensign E. M. Mercer, took place in The S. A. Citadel, St. John's, on which was tastefully decorated for the occasion, was nicely filled with an interested audience, and from start to finish the service was all that could be desired.

The arrival of the bridal party was hailed with a spontaneous outburst of applause, and with Captain Nutt and Adjutant Ogilvie as supporters, the bride and groom were the centre of attraction.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees performed the ceremony, which was conducted with that spirit which befits so important and sacred an occasion. After having read the 23rd Psalm, the Colonel called on the contracting parties to stand forward. Slowly and emphatically Ensign Bristow repeated the Covenants, and in due form Ensign Mercer performed her part. The "I wills" were clear and distinct, and as the newly united couple resumed their seats, a rousing round of applause made the Citadel ring. A number of congratulatory telegrams were read, amongst them being one from the Chief Secretary, conveying the pleasing information that the Commissioner had promoted Ensign Bristow to the rank of Adjutant, and stars fell on the well-deserving comrades to the joy of all concerned. The Band played a new and pretty selection, and then came speeches from Captain Nutt, Adjutant Ogilvie, Staff-Captain Cave, Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow, and the writer of this report.

Mrs. Rees soloed, and took advantage of the opportunity to have a few words. It was interesting to learn that Mrs. Rees had backed Adjutant Bristow for the Work, and, therefore, had a special interest in this service. With the singing of the Doxology, an ideal wedding service was brought to a close, and the Colonel is to be congratulated on the excellent way in which he performed the ceremony.

The bridal party then proceeded to the Young People's Citadel, where a banquet was spread and some eighty teachers and visiting Officers entertained the happy pair. Some interesting speeches were made, including one by Mrs. Peters, President of the W. C. T. U.

We predict for Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow, a season of great blessing and Victory at No. 1. Corps.

TERSE TRUTHS.

When anything pricketh thy conscience, forsake it.

Live as though you were just going out of the world.

Activity may make mistakes, but laziness does no good.

Life's cup of worldly pleasure only sparkles near the brim.

With God go over the sea—without Him not over the threshold.

God has called you to a special duty. How are you performing it?

'Tis something when I hear death's awful tread,

Upon the stair, that his swift eye shall find

Upon my heart old wounds that often bleed

For others, but no heart I injured—I have been kind."

The General's Sixth Motor Campaign.

(Continued from page 9.)

them with a short but vigorous address, his voice, remarkably clear, ringing to the extreme edge of the great concourse of people. To hear Colchester shout as the White Car glided out of the crowd carrying him to his billet sent the blood tingling through one's veins.

COLCHESTER.

Three magnificent gatherings were held in the Hippodrome on Sunday.

In the afternoon, when the General lectured, the Deputy-Mayor presided, supported by an influential platform of Colchester's leading citizens.

There were fifty seekers during the day.

Commissioner Cadman led a rousing meeting on Saturday night and an overflow on Sunday night.

Our Leader says that whatever the future of the Campaign may be, the commencement has been equal, if not superior, to any of the previous five efforts of the same character.

All are full of faith, in enthusiasm, in the warmth of the sympathy extended to us, and in the good accomplished, all the Motor Campaigns that have gone before are about to be surpassed.

STOWMARKET.

Before leaving Colchester, The General arranged to visit Boxted Small Holdings Colony, making a detour for this purpose.

Considerable progress has been made upon the Colony. The land has been surveyed and laid out, fifty-six cottages have been erected, and four hundred acres are already being brought into the Scheme, thirty-five acres being planted with fruit and twenty with strawberries.

It is hoped that the colonists will be selected and take possession this coming winter.

The General was delighted with the progress that has been made, and congratulated Lieut.-Colonel Iliffe, who, under the Chief of the Staff, is working out the experiment.

Five acres are attached to each cottage. The latter are up-to-date as well as picturesque.

Then on we sped through Constable's delightful country of the Vale of Dedham. The run was over the Stour to Woodbridge.

At Ipswich, the Mayor introduced an unarranged civic reception, welcoming The General on the Town Hall steps.

To the huge crowd in the Square, our Leader spoke for a few moments, but as he said, his first duty was at the Workhouse, where he had arranged to address the inmates, both men and women.

All along the line of route The General has been greeted by villagers and country folk, one enthusiastic Scotchman displaying the Royal Standard of Scotland as an evidence of his goodwill.

Good news comes from St. George's, Bermuda; during the week nine souls came to the mercy seat Wednesday and Thursday, Adjutant Douglass and Captain Schroeder, American Officers, who are spending a brief furlough in these parts took the meetings, and a very blessed time was experienced.—Corps Cor.

The Dignity of Labour.

The Noble Roman.

Another important principle was that nobody who was able to work should be helped except through his own work. Work was not highly valued in the ancient world. A Roman in those days would rather lie about with an empty stomach, in the atrium of an aristocrat, and lick the dishes, than work honestly for his living. But against this disastrous fault of the time the early Christians raised a loud protest. They lifted labor up to its right moral level by teaching the Scriptural view of the question, and by insisting upon its being observed throughout their ranks.

These principles were faithfully maintained during the first three centuries; then they were gradually lost sight of, and ultimately perished altogether in the darkness of the medieval ages. But, thank God! these sane and glorious apostolic principles have come to life again, and are practised with blessing and success in the Social Work of the Salvation Army.—The Deliverer.

A Penitent's Restitution.

The following story speaks for itself. The epistle was sent to us by Adjutant Cummins, of Regina, who received a five dollar bill with it:—

"From a well-wisher of The Army. No credit is due to the sender, as this is his method of making reparation for a few small sums which he, at different times used for himself, when not really belonging to him. The Salvation Army will have done a thousand times more for me than this five dollar bill can do for them if, on receipt of it, they will ask our Heavenly Father that this act may find favour in His eyes.—From a Penitent."

Music Competition.

Open to Musical Salvationists Throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other musical comrades throughout the world, will be interested to know that, in accordance with the announcement made last year, the Chief of the Staff has approved a Competition for Band Selections to be held during the current year.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the selections sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit, will be awarded as follows:—

First Prize, £33.0.
Second Prize, £11.6.

A Certificate of Merit will be given the competitor taking the third place. There will be no competition this year for either Marches or Vocal pieces.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing or editing music.

The selections submitted must be received in London between September 1st and 15th. Full particulars, together with conditions and Form of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E. C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what the conditions of the Competition are before they commence their work.

We must have God's Word for every spiritual experience, and we should be able to say: "This is that which is written in the Book."

The Trail of the Diamond.

The Romantic History of Certain Precious Stones.

The following extracts from an article, entitled "The Trail of the Diamond," in the current "Everybody's Magazine," are of interest:

As a substance, the diamond is one of the mysteries of nature, one of the despairs of science. Nobody knows whence it came, nor how—whether it is a spark from a comet's tail or a crystallized drop squeezed in some horrible intensity of fiery convulsion from the white-hot insurgent heart of the earth. Nobody knows much about it at all, except that it doesn't "belong" to this world.

Some known black diamonds literally were from the skies. They came em-

and diamond excitement, he, with Herbert, was drawn into the "new rush." They took a claim at Colesburg—at thirty shillings a month rental. In a few weeks each leased a full claim, all the law allowed. Cecil Rhodes set himself to get the law to allow one man to own two claims, then ten, and then as many as he could lay hold of. So well did Rhodes keep pace with changing regulations that he returned to England at nineteen a millionaire.

True prospector was T. M. Cullinan. Born at Queenstown, Cape Colony, he was as familiar with diamond soil as a Georgian is with cotton soil. There was something grand about Cullinan.

the old Boer's door, Cullinan's surface manager one afternoon, giving a last look around as the diggers were leaving, glimpsed a flash of brightness. It came from a stone so incredibly large that he "thought he had gone insane." When he picked it out—almost no coating to dim its lustre—it was 4x2 1-2 inches in measurement (as big as a brick), 1 37-100 pounds avoirdupois in weight, 3,024 3-4 in carats, three times larger than any undisputed diamond ever found. No potentate could afford to buy it; so the Transvaal Government, which collects 60 per cent. of all diamond yields, voted to buy out the Cullinan interest and present the stone to King Edward, of England. The Cullinan interest in this single stone was probably twice what old Prinsloo received for his farm. It was cut into about 100 parts—one of 516 1-2 carats, alone estimated to be worth about \$1,000,000.

It has often happened that even to covet, seek, or come into possession of extraordinary diamonds has invited the lightnings of fate.

Nadir Shah of Persia descended upon Delhi and carried off the diamonds of the treasury. Conspirators soon accomplished his death, and one of them, his treasurer, fled with the "Kohinoor."

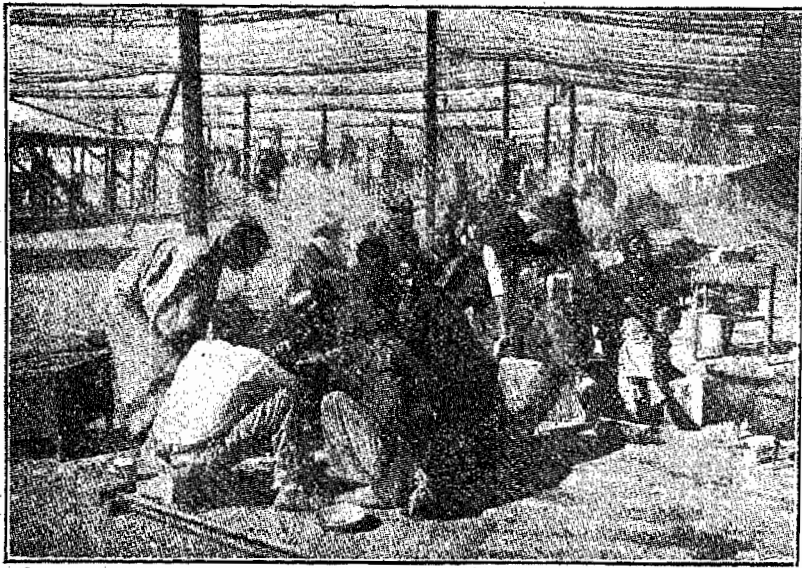
This treasurer founded a new empire in Kabul; when he died, the "Kohinoor" was among his possessions. Successors came, were killed or driven forth; the "Kohinoor" descended. It was in the Lahore treasury when the British annexed that country, confiscated everything to the East India Company for debt, and stipulated that the famous diamond should go to Queen Victoria. It became her symbol of empire over India.

"The Star of the South" did bring independence and comfort to one slave, the one who found it; but, as usual in the history of great diamonds, sinister occurrences attended its career.

As Regent, Joao IV., of Portugal, had gathered from his colony of Brazil the finest lot of diamonds in the world. Portugal was a little kingdom, and looked "easy." Spain invaded it; then Napoleon; England always to the rescue. The royal family and the nobles fled ungallantly from Napoleon to Brazil, carrying the diamonds.

At Rio, during ceremonies, Joao IV. wore the great "Braganza" (uncut, and weighing a pound) suspended from him neck by a gold cord. It was burdensome, such a treasury, but the sight inspired diamond hunters, smugglers and slaves. Whether it is really the largest diamond known, or only a white topaz, nobody can say. It suits the Portuguese to let the theory stand that it is the largest diamond, and worth \$300,000,000. So long as she holds this (if it is real), Portugal is not poor, and can always buy protection; and it cost her merely a simple little act of grace.

Three convicts, condemned to perpetual exile, forbidden to enter any city, took up prospecting. They had wandered six years in Brazilian valleys and mountains, seeking treasure. Washing for gold in the Abaite River, they found this stone. It was a chance for a pardon, and they hastened with it to a good priest, who took it to the governor, who sent it to the Prince Regent, who pardoned the three convicts.



Prisoners of Labour: South African Diamond Miners Corralled For At Least Three Months.

bedded in meteorites cast upon Arizona and Chili by an unidentified star. One does not prospect for chips of stars. As well search for the end of the rainbow. Neither is it practical to hammer all sorts of eruptive rock and conglomerate—carried thence, it is assumed, by glacial drift in some far-back geological time.

Chiefly, diamonds have been found between, or close to, the Tropic of Cancer and the Tropic of Capricorn.

No hunting could be more haphazard than diamond hunting. Most diamond deposits have been found by chance. Brown or black men would use pretty stones as card counters, or children would use them as playthings, or one, like the \$100,000 "Star of Africa," would stare gleaming from the mud wall of a hut; and along would come a white man who knew what diamonds were, and would infer that the land surrounding contained them. Some men have gone about diamond-hunting systematically, putting down holes over a large tract of country. Many have followed up the diamond-bearing bed of streams and come upon huge deposits.

Nearly all diamonds have been mined by slaves working in manacles and chain gangs, under whip lashes, or in modern times by laborers covered by cocked rifles.

Black, naked, sweating miners in South Africa are kept in a corral, imprisoned, at their own expense, for the length of their "enlistment" at \$1.20 a day in wages, which, in purchasing power, is about what fifty-eight cents would be in New York. White labor is not kept in durance, but is constantly under espionage; and while foremen and other bosses charged with the mining and custody of millions of dollars' worth of property get scarcely a ribbon clerk's wages.

Diamond hunting at Kimberley is underground mining, and there have been shiftings of earth which choked off many a breath. In Guiana, life goes out for each 200 carats; it is the average toll exacted by fevers, poisonous insects, and the perilous trail.

Of course, the arch-pro prospector of all times was Cecil Rhodes. For him it was not merely going out and putting down holes in likely places. At seventeen he had been touched with tuberculosis and ordered south. Arriving at his brother Herbert's cotton plantation in Africa in the midst of the sec-

He held for years a secret—a secret of a sort harder even than most to hold, because it was worth millions of money even yet uncountable. It was that there was a diamond deposit on the "Elandsfontein" farm of "old Boer Prinsloo."

Then came the Boer War. To have let anyone know what he knew till that crisis was over, would have meant loss of every possibility; Cullinan therefore lived with his secret four dragging years, earning nothing, afraid to think of what possessed his mind. When the war was over, he endeavored to arrange a three months' option on Prinsloo's tract, with the privilege of prospecting, and, if the prospecting was satisfactory, of purchasing for \$750,000. The owner refused, asking instead immediate purchase at \$200,000, which Cullinan raised among friends, with \$140,000 additional for starting the mining.

Old Prinsloo took his portion gladly, asking only, besides his quarter of a million, that he be left in the mud-walled dwelling which had been his home. There he smoked his long pipe contentedly, planting and harvesting his small garden—while on the acres he once held Cullinan opened the Premier Mine, disclosing riches without visible limit. Well within sight from



Sorting Tables—De Beers Diamond Mine.

Was ever absolution paid for more richly?

We have seen history changed, maps re-colored, colonies established, courage butchered, friendship betrayed, amorous monarchs and pretty queens laid low by the diamond—but many poor made comfortable, and those whom they loved happier, many bondsmen freed, and hardy souls lifted to high place and usefulness.

After all, that sparkle in the diamond—perhaps it's like that in the human tear, and may be often that of gladness.

Pure, limpid as a drop of dew, the light of the diamond has been likened to a "dance of moonbeams over crusted snows," a "shimmer of frosted trees under a cloudless sky," "the glisten in the path of the moon at sea." It is never tired of, any more than are sunrises and sunsets.

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER SIDNEY POWER, OF STRATFORD, ONT.

We have to announce the promotion to Glory of one of our comrades, of Stratford, Ont., in the person of Brother Sidney Prowse. Our comrade went to sleep in Jesus after a short attack of appendicitis; his last words being, "I shall know Him by the prints in His hands."—J. Deakin.

MEMORIAL SERVICE AT THE TEMPLE.

On Sunday night, August 8th, a memorial service for Ruthie, the promoted daughter of Major Simco, was held at the Temple. Major Simcoe and Captain Crocker sang effectively, "The Beautiful Land," and Captain Raven, late of Engle-



Sister Ruthie Simco.

heart, spoke. The last mentioned Officer attended Ruthie during her previous and last illnesses. The Band rendered a special selection.

Major Simcoe's reference to her promoted daughter, touched many hearts, and impressive silence held the large audience. Before the finish of the prayer meeting, ten souls had knelt at the mercy seat for salvation.

SISTER EVELYN PETTY OF ST. JOHN'S Nfld.

The death angel has visited the home of Sergeant and Mrs. Petty, and taken from earth's garden to bloom in the Eden above, their beloved daughter Evelyn Margaret.

Evelyn was a Soldier of the St. John's H. Corps, and took her place with her father and mother, who are also Soldiers. She was a regular attendant at the Company meetings, also Senior meetings. Evelyn was of a very quiet disposition, and was noted for her godly living. No matter what came in her pathway, Evelyn was always the same. While laid aside, she simply trusted God for all, having the assurance that God was with her. When the summons came, she was ready, and clinging to Him who promised to be with her through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, she fell asleep, with sure and certain hope of a part in the first resurrection.

We pray that God in His great mercy will strengthen Sergeant and Mrs. Petty, in their hour of trial and loneliness, and may we each one live here so that when our time comes, we may meet our Evelyn again in that Land Beyond the Blue.—W. H. E.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Commissioner McKie.—After many councils and conferences at Headquarters, Commissioner McKie has returned to his Command in Sweden. He is full of buoyant faith for the new battleground, and, on the other hand, our Swedish comrades are full of expectancy. The Commissioner's health, we are pleased to note, is much improved.

Commissioner Hay.—The Farewell meetings of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, at Clapton—both in the Congress Hall, and in the Training College with the Officers—have been marked with great feeling and manifest respect for the departing Leaders. Commissioner Hay's thoughtful address at the last mentioned meeting, was high-toned and full of courage. The Foreign Secretary's remark, when presenting his commission, that he did so on The General's behalf without a quiver, was enthusiastically applauded. Commissioner and Mrs. Hay are going to Australia to succeed. May God go with them.

Commissioner Cosandey.—Comrades everywhere will be interested to learn that The General has appointed Commissioner Cosandey to the Command of an enlarged South American Territory. Hitherto the South American Command has embraced the Republics of Argentina and Uruguay only. The General considers the time has arrived for an onward move in that great Continent, so he has decided to create an enlarged command, comprising the aforementioned Republics, with Chili, Paraguay and Peru in addition. South America is to be congratulated on the appointment of an up-to-date and energetic Commissioner, who will strive to make things boom.

The appointment of Brigadier and Mrs. Bonnett, who are to be commended for a good and successful fight during the past few years, will be made known later. Commissioner and Mrs. Cosandey are now making final arrangements for departure to their new field of labour, which will probably be in the month of August.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Lieut.-Colonels Rauch and Smith have been visiting Rhodesia, chiefly with a view to the extension of the Native Work. A few extracts from Lieut.-Colonel Smith's letters will be of interest:—

"Since the 11th June, I have been visiting the Mashona Division. The Officers and Soldiers gave me a grand welcome. The first engagement was at Salisbury Location on a Saturday night, when we sat down to a Hallelujah Tea, the first that the Mashonas have seen. After that, we went in for a red-hot meeting, which resulted in fourteen people coming to the penitent-form, mostly for consecration. Early on Sunday morning we went to two out-lying kraals, where we had the joy of seeing three and fourteen souls respectively kneel for salvation. We used three languages, but in dealing with the penitents we came to a stand-still with some of them. While wondering how we should deal with them, a young married man, who had been with us some little time back, voluntered to rush to the penitents and help them, he knowing their



Brother and Sister Saunders, of North Bay, With Their Family.

language, which was a Central African one. It is so beautiful to note how willing the Mashonas are to fight, especially in the prayer meetings, which are often regular furnaces of prayer."

"From Pearson Settlement, Adjutant Bradley and I and some Natives started away on our long journey to Chiripanyanga. We had a loan of a cart and eight oxen from the Farm. Our route for the most part lay through wild country and we made our own tracks across the virgin veldt. After three and-a-half days' journey we arrived at the place. We were met by bands of singing Natives, who heartily bade us welcome. On Sunday morning, we bombarded three kraals, and had interested crowds to listen, and some souls. The salvation meeting in the primitive Hall was a blessed one. The prayer meeting was very good, and we had a number of raw heathen at the penitent form seeking salvation. Altogether we had seven for salvation and five for consecration."

"A third Hall has been secured in Durban, and is situated near to the harbour. There are crowds of Native 'Boys' in this neighbourhood, and already a number of them have come out for salvation. A heathen chief, who, with his people, owns a farm about thirty miles from Kilbey Settlement, has written asking for a teacher. He offers two living rooms and a class room. Major Clark is going to inspect it, and report as to the possibility of our commencing work there."

SOUTH AMERICA.

Brigadier Bonnett recently called upon the Swedish Minister to the Argentine Republic, Baron Harold De Bildt, who is in full sympathy

with our work. He expressed a desire to visit our Shelter and Industrial Home, and the Brigadier accordingly had the pleasure of showing the Baron and his Secretaries over these Institutions. Before leaving the Minister promised to send a cheque in aid of our Social Work.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Brigadier Perera and a special Brigade have recently visited a village called Kuniyillai. Some of the heathen in this place have professed conversion, and in this meeting the Brigadier had the pleasure of giving new names to eighteen of them. At the same meeting, four families from a village near at hand came out publicly for salvation.

Captain Raja Das (Vendscher), a German Officer, led an attack on another large heathen village. His Brigade visited all the houses and the Captain penetrated into a room where the headman of the village was lying ill. After talking and praying with him, he promised to get saved and become a follower of Jesus. This will probably mean that the whole village may shortly become Christian.

Whilst Brigadier Muthiah was conducting meetings in the Vasad Division, very heavy rains came on, and in order to influence the people not to stay away from the meeting, the enterprising Field Officer went from house to house, and conducted them to the Hall in ones and twos under his umbrella. After the meeting the Brigadier had a six mile walk. He found the ground covered with water, which was, in many places, more than knee deep. He had to wade through a mixture of water, mud and thorns, which was anything but an

agreeable experience.

The present Session of the Central Training Home is being conducted in Bombay in a fine building which has recently been acquired by The Army in the suburb of Byculla. The number of Cadets is thirty, of whom only four are Europeans, the remainder being promising young Indians, several of whom have been brought up in our Schools. A new Hall has been opened in connection with the Training Home, which is worked by the Cadets, and over twenty persons sought salvation in the first few days' meetings.

KOREA.

An eight-page monthly paper has now been issued. Colonel Hoggard anticipates that it will be of great service in spreading a knowledge of our teaching and principles amongst the Koreans, who are great readers.

HOLLAND.

The produce of the Farm has been exhibited at an Agricultural Show at Deventer, with excellent results. A Silver Medal was obtained by one Department, while the buckwheat obtained a first prize, and the bees were highly commended.

NORWAY.

The Municipality of Christiania has arranged that The Salvation Army shall take charge of a Home for Old People, accommodating thirty persons, which is to be opened in October next.

YOU SHOULD NEVER DO THIS.

Never send a photograph to the Editor without writing on the back of it the full name and address of the person whose picture it is.

We have several photographs on hand which we are unable to use, as we don't know who they represent. The latest offender is portrait of apparently an Ensign and her mother. The photographer is Vey, St. John's, Nfld. There is not a mark or anything else to indicate the owners of the charming faces. Does anyone know them?

Moral: always write name and address on the back of the photograph with a pencil—never with ink, if unmounted!

Inventions and Discoveries.

The folding envelope was first used in 1839.

Coal gas was first used as an illuminant in 1826.

The velocipede was invented by Drais in 1817.

Bombshells were first made in Holland in 1495.

Roller skates were invented in Plympton in 1863.

Steel needles were first made by Torricelli in 1643.

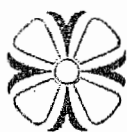
Alcohol was discovered in the 13th century.

The first almanac was printed in Hungary in 1470.

The first American paper money was made in 1740.

The first iron wire was drawn at Nuremberg in 1351.

A first appeared in



POGASELSKY THE NEW. AND HOW HE FOUND THE MESSIAH.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.



Chapter XXVI—Conclusion.

FROM Portsmouth, Herman went to London, where he soon obtained a ship for Norway. Upon arriving in Tvedestrand, he went to the shipping office to get his pay.

"Hello!" said the official there, as soon as he caught sight of Herman, "aren't you the man who was on the lookout when the collision occurred? I expect you'll be put in prison for this."

"No, I am not the man," said Herman, feeling much alarmed.

"But the logbook says so," said the official.

Then Herman told the story about the mate sending him to the galley to make coffee, and offering to stand on watch for him.

"Well, that may be so," said the official, "but you will have to stay here till the case is settled."

"If that is so, then I shall demand full wages for all the time I am idle," said Herman, defiantly.

In the end, he was allowed to go, and he then got a ship named "Frank," bound for Milford Haven. Whilst on his ship, he had some most remarkable experiences.

The Frank had not been long at sea before the first mate came up to Herman one night and asked him to pray or him. Herman at once knelt down on the deck and started to pray aloud. The mate knelt, too. This occurred just under the window of the captain's cabin, and, all unknown to Herman, the captain was listening to his prayer.

Next day the captain called Herman and told him that whilst listening to his prayer he had decided to start serving God. He also gave him permission to hold a daily prayer meeting in the cabin, with the rest of the crew. Upon arriving at Milford Haven, the ship was unloaded, and then another cargo was taken on board for Madeira. Now the crew of the Frank were much addicted to cursing, and this was a continual grief to Herman. He felt it was his duty to heck them for using such vile language, and courageously took up his cross in this direction. This only made the men curse more vehemently, and Herman felt like Lot in Sodom, of whom it is written "that righteous man, dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds."

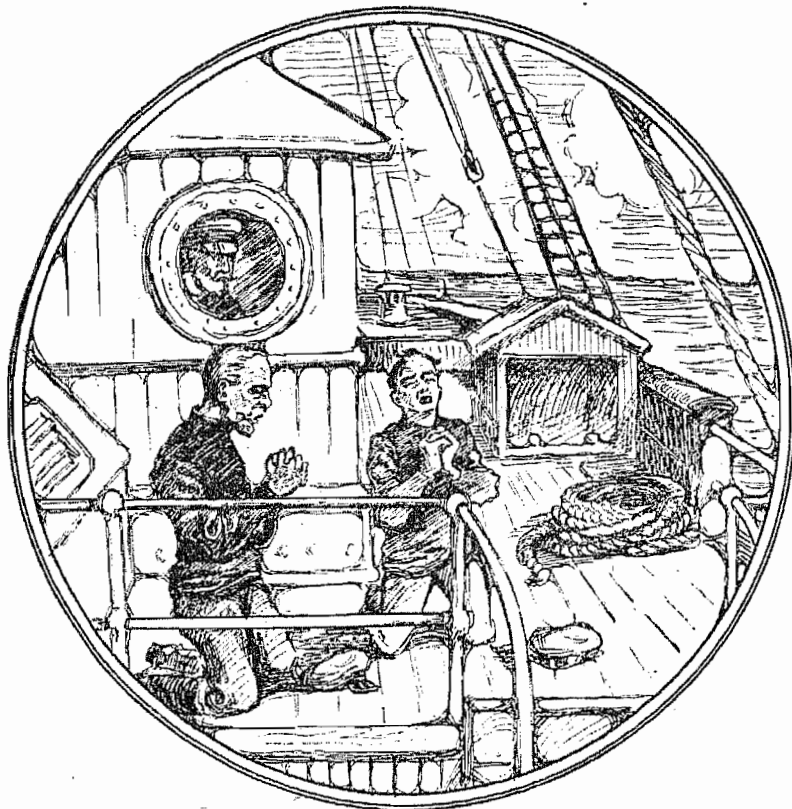
When it became quite unbearable, a wonderful thing happened. Herman completely lost his powers of hearing. He was then able to go about his work without being forced to hear God's name being blasphemed. He continued to pray for his comrades, however, and before the Frank reached Madeira all of them had got converted. When the ship had yielded to the strivings of the Spirit, Herman's hearing returned to him. From Madeira, the ship sailed to South Carolina, and from thence to Dantzic, in Germany, and then home again to Norway.

Herman's next ship was the Aquila, bound for Halifax, N. S. The ship called in at Ostend, en route, and whilst lying at this port Herman had another of his peculiar visions. He seemed to see a ship tossed about by a terrific storm. Then it sank out of sight, but a passing vessel rescued the crew.

"We are going to be wrecked," he told the captain and crew, "but do not fear, all of us shall escape safe to land."

Now, the captain and the mate of the Aquila were blatant infidels, and they scoffed at all Herman said.

"Oh, we don't fear anything," said the captain, uttering a dreadful oath. "You will be sorry for that before long," said Herman.



"Herman At Once Knelt Down On the Deck and Started to Pray Aloud. The Mate Knelt Too."

knew what had struck them, half the sails had been blown away.

Herman was at the wheel at the time, but the captain came to him and said, "I'll take the wheel; you go and help the mate with that sail."

Herman scrambled up the rigging with difficulty, for the ship was pitching and tossing fearfully. Up aloft he met the mate. He was white with fear, and was calling on God for help.

"Oh, whatever is going to become of us now?" he said to Herman.

"Don't fear," said Herman, "God will bring us safely out of this."

Just then another fearful blast struck them, and away went another sail.

The Aquila now scudded under bare poles before the hurricane. Before the awful forces of Nature, man was perfectly helpless. As night came on, the mate reported that the ship was leaking badly, and that the water was gaining in the hold. The captain then gave the order to man the pumps, but when the crew attempted to work them, they found that they were all choked with sand. There was nothing to do, therefore, but to lower pails into the hold and bail the water out in that way. It was slow, laborious work, however, and the water kept coming in a lot faster than the crew could bail it out. All that night and the next day they toiled away, however, realizing

that it was their only hope, and a very slender one at that.

Towards evening another ship was sighted, and a signal of distress was hoisted. To the dismay of all, however, the answering signal told of a similar state of affairs on board the other ship. During the night the two ships got separated, and when another morning dawned, those on board the Aquila could see no sign of the other ship.

"I expect she's gone to the bottom," said the captain.

"And that's where we will be before long," said the mate. "The deck's ankle-deep in water now, and it's gaining every minute."

"Do not despair," said Herman. "Did I not tell you that we would all escape. Trust in God, for He will send a ship to rescue us."

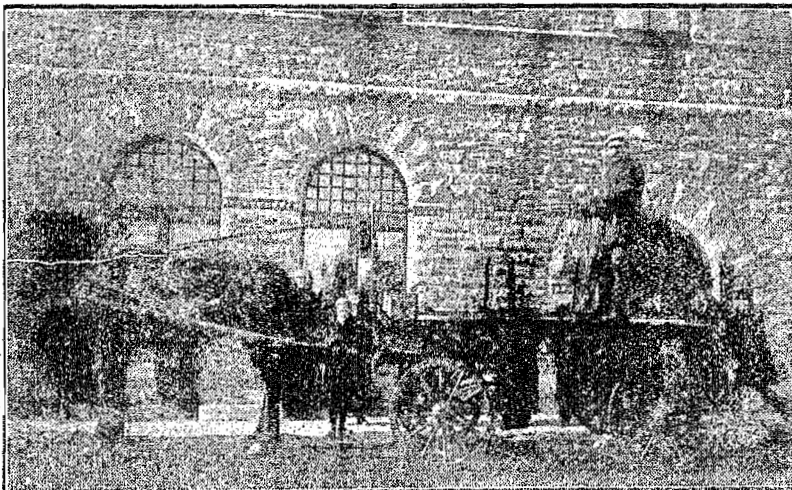
"Herman's about right, I'm thinking," said the mate, "for if I am not mistaken, that's the smoke of a steamer on the horizon."

The captain looked through his telescope in the direction indicated by the mate.

"Yes, thank God, it is a steamer," he said, "and it is coming directly this way."

Before long the steamer hove to near the sinking Aquila, and boats were sent to take off the crew.

"And now perhaps you will believe in God," said Herman to his comrades,



"Pogaselsky At Home. Engaged in his occupation, as an Express Agent, at Pembroke."

"and cease to blaspheme that Holy Name."

Whether they did or not, we cannot say, but Herman's firm faith must have greatly impressed them.

The shipwrecked sailors were taken to Shelburne, N. S., and from thence were sent to Halifax.

Having now arrived in Canada once more, Herman began to make enquiries as to the wages of laborers in this country. He found out that he could make a good living ashore, and so decided to try and settle down and make a nice home for his wife.

He started to work, therefore, on the railway, and soon had sufficient money saved up to be able to pay his wife's passage across the Atlantic. Now, in the course of his travels, Herman had visited the town of Pembroke, Ont., and thinking it a very nice place in which to settle down, he decided to buy a lot and build a house upon it. In the year 1881, therefore, Mr. and Mrs. Gotze took up their residence in Pembroke. Perhaps a word of explanation is needed here as to Herman's surname. In the title of this story, we have called him Pogaselsky. That was his father's name, but when he was adopted by his uncle, he dropped that, and took the name of Gotze. And now the story of the converted Jew is nearly told. How did he come to join The Salvation Army, you ask? Well, it was this way: The Army opened fire in Pembroke shortly after Mr. and Mrs. Gotze settled down there. Mrs. Gotze attended the meetings, and got convinced that she ought to become a Salvationist. She took her stand, therefore, and before long was a fully-uniformed Soldier. Herman was also impressed the same way, and he, too, took his stand in The Army, though at that time it meant risking imprisonment to march the streets of Pembroke.

Mrs. Gotz was promoted to Glory fifteen years ago, but Herman is still fighting away as a soldier of Pembroke Corps. The picture you see on this page shows him outside the postoffice with his express rig, carrying passengers from the station, in which he is assisted by his son, Paul.

Thus ends the strange and interesting story of Pogaselsky, the Jew.

Thank God, he has found the Messiah, and is trusting in the precious Blood that cleanses from all sin.

(The End.)

Red Light Victims.

What an Officer Says About Them.

"I find it difficult to reach a woman who has been an inmate of a disreputable resort for about three or four years. If I can get them before they have been there more than a year, they are most easy to influence, and usually we can get them away. In that length of time they do not get inured to the abhorrent and repulsive features of their lives, and are glad to welcome an opportunity to leave. Their experiences are exemplified in Pope's lines, which read:

'Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated, needs but to be seen;
Yet seen to oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.'

"As they grow more familiar with her face, they are hard to wean from that mode of living for several years longer, until the use of drugs, intoxication, and, oftener than not, dire disease, makes them unwelcome to the keepers of the resort. Take away the girls who had listened to the words of Salvationists, apparently unheeding the import of them, remember that The Salvation Army wants to help them, and voluntarily they turn to us.—American Social Gazette.

The day is short and there is much work to be done.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success

We Were Never in a Better Position to Take
Care of Our Patrons Wants and Wishes.

Tailoring Opportunities.

A Suit Well Worth \$14.50 for \$12.80.

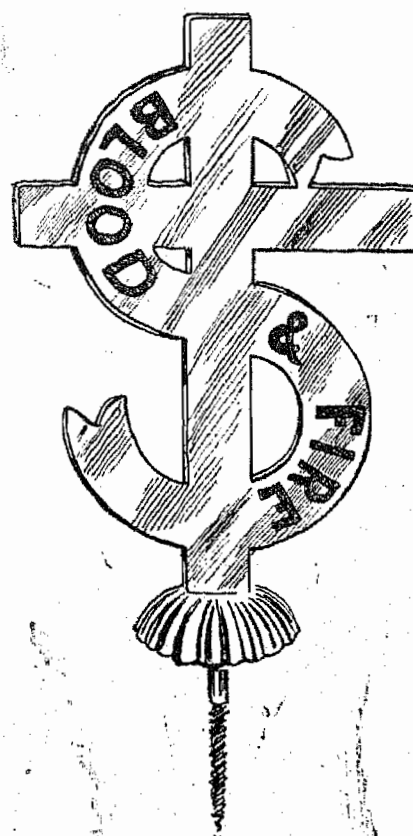
Pants Well Worth \$4.75 for \$3.80.

WHY THIS REDUCTION ?

By taking advantage of a combination of circumstances, we are in a
position to give these prices, which are without doubt
an opportunity of a life time.

THE GOODS ARE OUR OWN IMPORTATION, FAST DYE AND RELIABLE. OUR WORKMAN-
SHIP CANNOT BE BEAT.

Samples and Measurement Forms on Application.



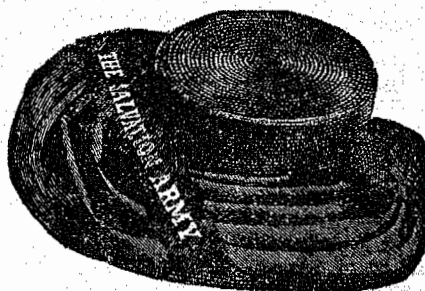
New Flag Pole Heads

Beautifully finished and polished. In
Solid brass, with the words, "Blood
and Fire" in red letters. Height 7½
inches. Price, \$1.75 each, net. Silver
Plated, price \$2.50 each, net.

A NEW CONSIGNMENT OF SUMMER HATS and CAPS



Men's Summer Cap.



Ladies' Summer Hat.



Bandsman's Cap.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue
silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$1 75
Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw, trimmed dark blue,
roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$2 75
Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue,
roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6..... \$4 00

Men's Summer Caps, White Duck, lined, red silk band
and crest..... \$1 25
Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest. \$2 00
Bandsmen's Regulation Cap, red silk band, crest. \$2 25
F. O.'s Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest.. \$2 25

A Full Line of DRESS GOODS Just to Hand.

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd.. \$0 85	Dark Navy Blue Cravenette, 60 inches wide, per yd..... \$1 40
Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in. wide, per yd..... \$1 00	
Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in. wide, per yd..... \$1 00.	Red Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd. \$0 85

Samples on Application.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Austria, B. B., 162.

1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee,
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

Though unseen I love the Saviour,
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favour,
And with'n me doth appear.
Soul and body
Then His glorious image bear.

Tunes.—Rockingham, 15; Monmouth, 9; Ernau, 6; Rocked in the cradle, 14; It was on the cross, 8.

2 O Thou to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light;
Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee,
Oh, burst these bonds and set it free.

Wash out its stains, refine its dress,
Nail my affections to the Cross;
Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

If rough and thorny be my way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Through outward war give inward peace,
Till at Thy throne my wars shall cease.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—Steadily forward march, 102.

3 Salvation is our motto,
Salvation is our song;
And round the wide, wide world,
We'll send the cry a long.
Yes, Jesus is the sinner's Friend,
The Bible tells me so;
The many sins He will forgive,
And wash them white as snow.

Chorus.

Steadily, forward march.

Though all the world oppose us,
Yet we will never fear;
With Jesus as our Leader,
His presence ever near;
A wall of fire around us,
We'll never doubt His power,
But forward go the lost to save,
Yes, from this very hour.

Tunes.—The Gospel ship, 158, G and B; Glory, glory, Jesus saves, 143; Song Book, No. 856.

4 The Gospel ship along is sailing,
Bound for Canaan's peaceful shore;
All who wish to go to Glory,
Come and welcome, rich and poor.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
All the sailors loudly cry;
See the blissful port of Glory
Opens to each faithful eye.

Thousands she has safely landed
Far beyond this mortal shore;
Thousands still are sailing in her,
Yet there's room for thousands more.

Come, poor sinner, come to Jesus,
Sail with us through life's rough sea;
Then with us you shall be happy,
Happy through eternity.

Salvation.

Tune.—Sweet haven, 174; Song Book, No. 107.

5 Oh, what amazing words of grace
Are in the Gospel found!
Suited to every sinner's case,
Who hears the joyful sound.

Chorus.

Oh, trust Him; Oh, trust Him; He
Will thee save!
His love thou shalt share, and He'll
Take thee where
Thou shalt lean upon Jesus' breast.

A STRIKING EVENT!

THE AMERICAN National Staff Band

WILL VISIT TORONTO AS FOLLOWS:

RIVERDALE—(Welcome Meeting)—Thursday, August 26th, at 8 p.m.

FRIDAY, August 27th—This Magnificent Band (30 pieces) will give a great Musical Demonstration in the Temple at 8 p.m. This will be a treat that no one can afford to miss. Admission by ticket 15c. (Children 10c.) Reserved Seats (a limited number) 25c, to be had of any City Officer.

COLONEL MCINTYRE WILL ACCOMPANY THE BAND.

THE DATES

FOR THE

HARVEST FESTIVAL EFFORT

HAVE BEEN FIXED FOR

SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th & 21st, inclusive.

THE COMMISSIONER

Will conduct the Marriage Ceremony of

ENSIGN DeBOW AND ENSIGN McKIM,

in

The Temple, Wednesday, Sept. 1, at 8 p.m.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY will assist, supported by
Territorial Headquarters' Staff and Staff Band.

Poor sinful, thirsting, fainting souls
Are freely welcome here;
Salvation like a river rolls,
Abundant, free, and clear.

Tunes.—Monmouth, 9; Confidence, 4;
Song Book, No. 319.

6 Dear Lord, and can it ever be—
A sinful man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels
praise,
Whose glory shines through endless
days?

Ashamed of Jesus—that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of Heaven de-
pend?
Whene'er I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

Ashamed of Jesus? yes, I may,
When I've no sin to wash away,
No tears to wipe, no good to crave,
And no immortal soul to save.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Mannion—East Ont. Prov.—
Tweed, August 19, 20; Peter-
boro, August 21, 22; Port Hope, Aug.
23, 24; Millbrook, August 25; Co-
bourg, August 26, 27; Trenton, Aug.
28, 29; Campbellford, August 30, 31.

Captain Backus—Eastern Province—
Bridgetown, August 20-22; Annap-
olis, Aug. 23-25.

Captain Lloyd—West Ont. Prov.—
Sturgeon, August 18, 19.

Capt. Wilkinson—Eastern Prov.—
Port Hood, August 20; Whitney
Pier, August 21-23.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

Second Insertion.

7390. PENNY, J. G. Age 46; height 5ft. 10in.; black eyes and hair, and sallow complexion. Last known address, 553 Syndacity Ave., Fort William. Missing since last October. News wanted.

7396. EUSTACE, MR., known as "JIM." Came to Canada four years ago. Short in stature; dark complexion; sharp features; dark hair. Last heard of in Moose Jaw, Sask. Family very anxious. Information would be gratefully received.

7388. MCNICOL, JAMES. Halls from Glasgow, Scotland. Age about 27 years; height 5ft. 8in.; dark hair; deep set, large blue eyes; clean shaven; wiry build. Last heard of December 9th, 1908. Friends very anxious.

7316. CAMERON, GEORGE E. Last heard of July, 1907, was then in Calgary. Then talked of going to Edmonton or Vancouver. Any information would be gladly received by his wife.

7386. JOHNSON, MALENE. Danish. About 41 years of age; medium height; dark hair, blue eyes. Married Icelandic named Jonas Johnson. Last heard of in March, 1906. Ad-

dress then given was Box Post Office, Manitoba Can. Supposed to have moved somewhere near Lake Manitoba. Mother enquires.



7381. PEALL-ING, GETRA. fair complexion. Left Campbellford four years ago, for Rochester. Married one George Bardon. Supposed to have left him two years ago. She is now 25 years old, about 5ft high; red hair; greyish-blue eyes and fair complexion. Aunt enquires. American Cry please copy. (See photo.)

7380. BLONDELL, WM. ARTHUR. Married. Age 34; height 5ft. 6in.; brown hair and eyes. Landed in Quebec on S.S. "Corsican," May 28th, 1909. Kindly communicate with Missing Department, S. A. Temple, Albert Street, Toronto.

WANTED FOR THE KING'S SERVICE

Young Men and Women.

A number of consecrated young men and women are wanted for the next Session of Training, which commences September 16th. If you have not yet sent in your Application for Officership, do it to-day. Write your D.O., P.O., or to
LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL,
S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

Candidates' Campaign.

MAJOR CAMERON,

Assisted by Captain Eastwell, will
Visit the Following Corps in
the Interests of Candidates.

HAMILTON I.—Saturday and Sunday, August 14 and 15.

HAMILTON II.—Monday, August 16 (United Meeting).

BRANTFORD—Tuesday, August 17.

PARIS—Wednesday, August 18.

WOODSTOCK—Thursday, August 19.

INGERSOLL—Friday, August 20.

LONDON I.—Saturday and Sunday, 21 and 22.

LONDON II.—Monday, August 23 (United Meeting).

ST. THOMAS—Tuesday, August 24.

RIDGETOWN—Wednesday, August 25.

CHATHAM—Thursday, August 26.

DRESDEN—Friday, August 27.

WINDSOR—Saturday, Sunday, Monday August 28, 29, 30.

SARNIA—Tuesday, August 31.

PETROLIA—Wednesday, September 1.

STRATFORD—Thursday, September 2.

GALT—Friday, September 3.

GUELPH—Saturday and Sunday, September 4 and 5.

BRIGADIER ADBY

THE SINGING EVANGELIST,
will visit

OTTAWA I.—August 10 to 23.

OTTAWA II.—August 24 to 30.

MONTREAL II.—Sept. 7th to 14th.

MONTREAL I.—Sept. 16th to 30th.

The Territorial Headquarters' Staff Band

will visit

MIDLAND—Saturday and Sunday,
August 21st and 22nd.